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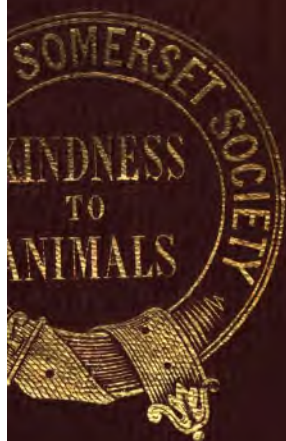
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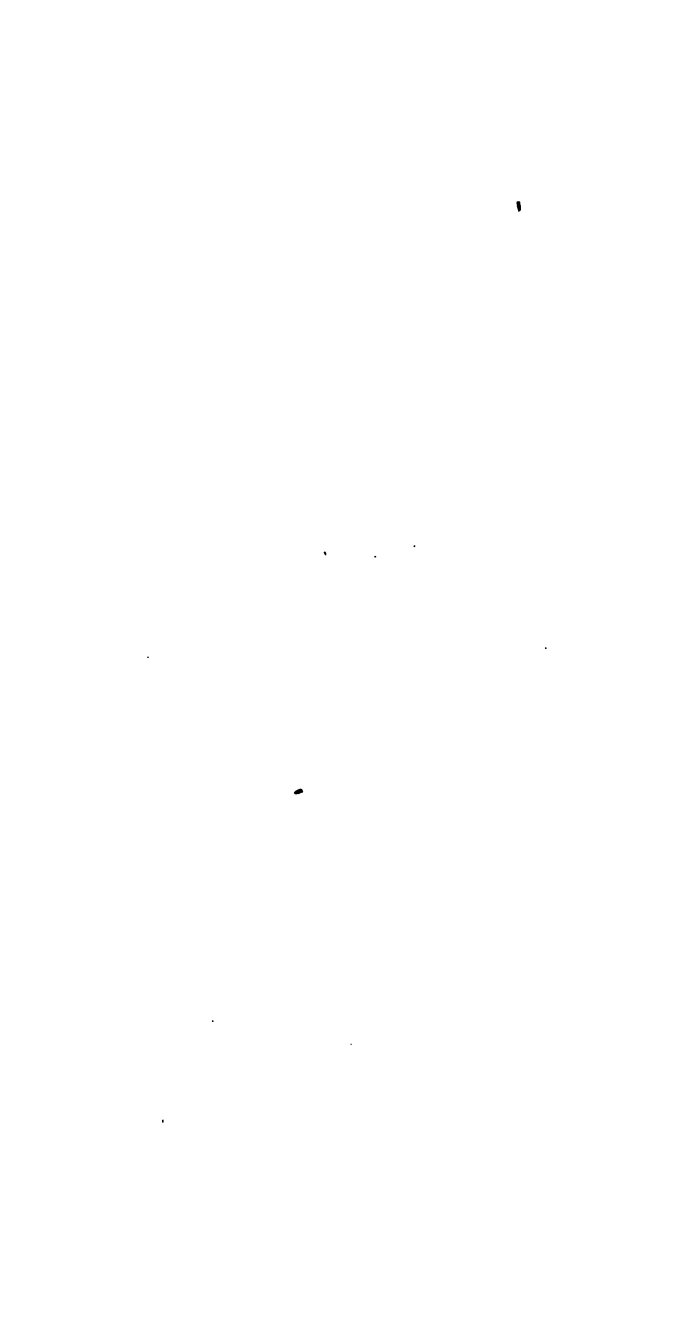
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THE DUTY
OF
KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.



THE DUTY
OF
KINDNESS TO ANIMALS;

A SELECTION OF
INTERESTING ANECDOTES
INTERPERSED WITH RELIGIOUS AND MORAL
PRECEPTS IN PROSE AND VERSE,
FOR THE
USE OF SCHOOLS,
AND YOUNG PERSONS OF BOTH SEXES.

PUBLISHED BY
THE BATH AND SOMERSET SOCIETY
FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
AND THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF HUMANITY.

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1853.

180 c. 7



To the Reader.

THE compiler of the following pages, considers that its title page, is its most appropriate preface or introduction.

Should an apology be needed, or the question asked, why this little volume does not embrace many important subjects, of perhaps superior claims to those he has made use of ; the answer is, that the means of a Local, and Branch Association ; do not admit of a more costly, and extensive plan of operation.

His principal object, being to produce a work at a moderate price ; so that it may be extensively circulated, among the class for whom it has been prepared :—he feels certain that no well wisher to the cause of Humanity to the brute creation, will be fastidious or hypercritical.

He desires before it goes forth to the public, to express his obligations to those friends of the society, who have kindly furnished him

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with materials, and personal aid: without whose assistance, the work could not have been completed.

He has made extensive use of the series of tracts, issued by the Royal Society for the prevention of cruelty to Animals; the extracts from which are distinguished by the initials R. S. T.

The materials kindly placed at his disposal by F. A. Calder, Esq., the Honorary Secretary to the Belfast Society: appear in the work under the initials B. S. Those to which the letter T. is affixed, have been contributed by a member of the Bath Society.

The valuable histories of the Horse and Dog by W. C. L. Martin Esq., published in Mr. Charles Knight's "*Weekly volume for all readers*" have furnished the extracts which are marked M. while the letters P. A. distinguish those selected from the Percy Anecdotes.

In many other cases, the references are given at full length, it being most important in a work of this nature that the authorities should be given.

Bath, May, 1853.

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Kindness to Animals a duty to God.

“Is not the earth
With various living creatures, and the air,
Replenished, and all things at thy command
To come and play before thee? Know'st thou not
Their language and their ways? *They, also, know
And reason not contemptibly.*”

MILTON.

HAVE you a Horse or an Ass? See that he is sufficiently fed, and not worked beyond his strength. Suffer no one to abuse him, and never do so yourself. Power is given you over him, to use him for your pleasure or convenience; you have power also over him to take away his life; but in taking away his life, you must do it in the easiest and quickest way

possible, otherwise you *abuse* instead of properly *using* the power which God has given you over him. You are not to work him till he is ready to die with fatigue ; or to give him so little food as that he has scarcely strength left to do what is required of him ; or to suffer him to be unmercifully beaten, or maimed, or injured in any respect through wantonness and passion, all of which is done continually. This, I must repeat, is an *abuse* of the power which God has given us over the brute creation. And what is herein said, extends to every animal that belongs to us, to Beasts, Birds and Fishes, to every Insect that flies, and to every Reptile that crawls on the earth ; for has not God made them all ? And are they not all as wonderfully made as man himself ? If you were only to examine the structure of the smallest insect, or understood the nature of the various living creatures on the earth, you would be astonished at the

wisdom and power of God ; and would see yourself guilty in using any of them ill.

Nor should we forget how much we really owe to some, nay, to most of the animals ourselves. What a loss should we be at to pursue either our own business or pleasure without the use of the Horse ! The poor Ass, too, comes in for *his* share of contributing to both. Cows and Sheep minister to our daily necessities ; and of many *other* creatures it may be said, as of *these*, that we owe them a debt of gratitude ; a debt which kind usage pays ; and how easy is the payment in comparison of the greatness of the obligation.

R. S. T.

He liveth best, who loveth best
All things both great and small ;
For the great God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

COLERIDGE.

The suffering of the brute creation is a

mystery which no mind can solve. The evil began with the fall of Adam. Before he fell, creation shone forth in its first beauty; and all nature teemed with blessings rich and fruitful. God placed man in the garden of Eden (in a limited sense) as lord of the whole earth, but, by one act of disobedience, he forfeited all the rights and blessings which belonged to him as such, and involved the whole creation in suffering and death. The exercise of cruelty towards the brute creation; portrays some of the worst feelings of our nature, and places man not on a level but far below the brute; for man endowed with reason, acts with more brutality, than the brutes themselves. We know that the cruelty of man towards them will be visited in the way of retribution here or at a future day; but this affords no alleviation to their sufferings—no benefit present or future. It appears a mystery why man, should have the power placed in his hand

of inflicting so much pain and misery upon the innocent part of God's creation, who suffer pain the same as ourselves. O how painfully is that declaration manifested, Genesis 9th chapter, 2nd verse, "and the fear of you, and the dread of you, shall be upon every beast of the earth, and upon every fowl of the air, and upon all that moveth upon the earth, and upon all the fishes of the sea ; into your hand are they delivered."

Now, *but for this* you would have no power at all over them : for if the animals had not this fear and dread of man, do you think so powerful an animal as a Horse would suffer himself to be led about by a little boy ? or put to labour by a man who has scarcely a tenth part of his strength ? Certainly not ; and therefore we must acknowledge that man's power over them is given him by God.

None but wicked minds can derive pleasure from seeing poor animals tor-

tured and ill treated, when they ought to be happy as well as useful. Horses are goaded on and driven at an unnatural speed ; and poor dogs and donkeys must *gallop* with carts which they have scarcely strength to *draw*.

R. S. T.

There is one institution, coeval with the human race, universal in the object it celebrates, and the design it had in view, suitable to every country and every people under heaven, originated in Paradise and inserted in the moral law, which most emphatically marks the Creator's concern for the inferior tribes. The Sabbath was not only established that every man and his household, but that his ox and his ass likewise, might have rest. "Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work : but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God : in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy

daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, *nor thy cattle*, nor the stranger that is within thy gates." (Ex. xx. 9, 10.) And, to illustrate the sense entertained by the Jewish people of the Divine mercy to animals, it may be remarked that the Scribes and Pharisees of our Saviour's time, who so rigidly observed the fourth commandment, that they counted it a profanation on the part of the disciples to satisfy their hunger by eating of the corn as they passed through the fields, yet scrupled not to loose every one his ox or his ass from the stall on the Sabbath day, and lead him away to watering.

If then, these things be so,—if our heavenly Father, by the bounties of his providence, and by the requirements of His holy law, hath so unequivocally declared that he wills the comfort and happiness of the lower creatures,—it is the duty of all men, and it will be the endeavour of every sincere Christian, to act in conformity to


that Divine example and rule. "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast;"—he will not fail to extend kindness and consideration to the brute animals which belong to him; for he will not only supply their wants, but even attend to their infirmities, and always proportion their services to their ability.

REV. JOHN EVANS.

CREATION'S INCENSE.

Sweetly, O Lord, ascends to Thee
The wild birds' song from every tree ;
By forest stream and fountain lone,
From mossy cave with fern o'ergrown ;
If on the clear blue lake we sail,
Then hymns untaught swell ev'ry gale ;
If through the greenwood glade we rove,
Our God is prais'd in every grove.

The lark that cleaves the summer sky,
Whom shall he praise but God on high ?
The morning mist lies low and chill,
He spurns the vale—he tops the hill ;
Clouds cannot stay his soaring breast,
The breeze his steed—the sky his rest ;



Heaven's sunshine on his rapid wing ;
Who bade him soar ? Who hears him sing ?

The bird that haunts the woodland deep,
And sings while other songsters sleep—
Sweet Nightingale ! thy song is fraught
With love which passes human thought.
Unchanging love that strain prolongs,
And pours in one a thousand songs ;
God gave thy mate and tun'd thy throat,
And God is prais'd in ev'ry note.

The speckl'd thrush with stealthy wing,
The goldfinch gay, His praises sing ;
He, with each song a music weaves
Of murmuring brooks, and rustling leaves,
(Those gentle sounds that soothe the breast
Of weary man with cares oppress ;)
And, that sweet melody combin'd
Is borne to God on ev'ry wind.

And think not of His praise made known
By sounds or harmony alone ;
He guides the swallow's course aright,
And bids her praise him in her flight ;
The voiceless earth displays His name,
His power the starry skies proclaim ;
All that we see below—above—
Is full of God—and God is love !

Sweetly, O Lord, ascends to Thee
Creation's praise from earth and sea ;
From sky and cloud—from sun and shower,
The stream—the forest—and the flower !
So may my life, great God, reveal
Thy praise in all I do or feel—
And make the shrine that Thou lov'st best,
The pure, meek, lowly, grateful breast ;
Till, with thy love—thy wisdom fraught,
My God is praised in every thought !

Exeter Newspaper.

BEARING REINS.

MANY long experienced coachmen have in these enlightened times abolished the use of bearing reins, being convinced, from trial and observation, that they are destructive of ease, as well as a hindrance to a horse in his work, especially in ascending hills, when he requires to lower his head, to obtain more power ; he can then recover himself from falling, as a man would do by extending his arms. The relief also a poor horse enjoys when this rein is removed (as it keeps the head in an

unnatural position), will induce every kind man to discontinue, or loosen it, especially when standing as the horse does for hours together in acute suffering! A humane coachman will attend to this by giving the animals relief whenever he can. Horses working in carts or drays require a *long* head rein, and a strap round the nose is often better than a teasing bit! Sometimes the horse's mouth is sore and bleeding from the friction of the bit, which is often unnoticed by the driver. The propensity to jib is increased by this rein: it is not a help, but an injury; as it sours the temper, shortens the wind and step of the horse, and makes him restless and fidgetty—breechings are a saving, but the head rein is a painful annoyance: without it a horse works better, more willingly, and enjoys comparative comfort.

B. S.

THE ARABIAN'S KINDNESS TO HIS HORSE.
IN the treatment of his steed the Arab dif-


fers widely from the English groom. The foals are fed on camel's milk, and may be seen trotting by the side of their tall foster-mothers, to whom they become strongly attached, and the feeling is returned. They form part and parcel of the Bedoueen's family,—associate familiarly with the inmates of the tent, learn to come when called by their name, and acquire the intelligence and docility of a dog. When the age of two years is attained, the colt is mounted for real service, and seldom is the saddle off its back. The food consists of five or six pounds of beans or barley, with a small portion of chopped straw, given morning and evening, with a little water, and occasionally a short feed of dates and camel's milk, or green herbage. All the year, summer and winter, is the animal exposed to the air, tied to the tent during the day, or perhaps let loose to play around it, her master having only to call for her if he wishes to mount. At night she sleeps

in the midst of her owner's family, neither fearing nor injuring any. On a sudden emergency she is ready to scour the desert guided only by a halter, and will strain every muscle at the encouraging voice of her daring master. For fifty miles at a single stretch, without a halt, will the fiery mare of the Bedouen sweep along with power in every stride, with flashing eyes, and expanded nostrils, glorying in her might—nay, we have heard that with little respite and less food, a hundred and twenty miles have been performed, and that, be it remembered, by an animal gentle as the lamb in her master's tent, and affectionate as the attached dog.

That the Arabs should love their steeds, endowed as they are with such physical and moral qualities, is not to be wondered at: this feeling was, indeed, strenuously inculcated by Mahomet, who, speaking of the horse, says—"Thou shalt be for a man a source of happiness and wealth,—thy

back shall be a seat of honour, and thy belly of riches ; every grain of barley given thee shall purchase indulgence for the sinner." To this may be added the laws of humanity and kind treatment to animals enjoined by the Korán, and which all true Moslems feel it incumbent upon them to exercise. Yet with respect to the horse their affection seems extravagant, only that we must make allowance for the fervour of Oriental feelings and phraseology, little in consonance with our coldness.

D'Arvieux thus describes the feelings of an Arab towards his mare, which he had sold on terms of partnership to a Marseilles merchant. The mare of the first noble race was named Touysse ; she was young, and exquisitely beautiful, and the partnership was purchased for twelve hundred crowns. The merchant had her whole genealogy, with her descent both on the sire's and mother's side for five hundred years back, all from public records. "Ibra-



him (for such was the Arab's name) made frequent journies to Rama to inquire news of that mare, which he loved extremely. I have many a time had the pleasure to see him cry with tenderness while he was kissing and caressing her. He would embrace her, wipe her eyes with his handkerchief, rub them with his shirt sleeves, and give her a thousand blessings during whole hours that he would continue his discourse to her. My eyes ! my soul ! my heart ! (he would say), must I be so unfortunate as to have thee sold to so many masters, and not be able to keep thee myself ! I am poor, my gazelle ! You well know, my sweet, that I have brought thee up like my child ; I never beat thee, never chid thee, but did cherish thee as the apple of mine eye ! God preserve thee, my dearest !—Thou art beautiful, thou art sweet, thou art lovely ! God defend thee from the evil eye !—In this strain he would go on, saying a thousand similar things.

and finish by embracing her, kissing her eyes, and bidding her as he went backwards the most tender adieus." Often, however, not even poverty, with the most tempting offers, will overcome the Bedoueen's reluctance to part with his mare. In the time of Louis XIV. the French consul at Said entered into a negotiation with a poor Bedoueen for the purchase of a most beautiful mare, all his property, on behalf of the French King, for whom she was destined. The Arab hesitated a long time, but at length, on the condition of receiving a very large sum of money which he named, consented. The consul, not daring without farther instructions to give so high a price, wrote to Versailles for permission to close the bargain on the terms stipulated. Louis gave orders for the money to be paid. The consul sent immediate notice to the Arab, who soon afterwards made his appearance mounted on his magnificent courser, and the gold

which he had demanded was paid down. The Arab covered with a miserable rug, dismounted—gazed on the gold—sighed—turned his eyes to the mare, and thus accosted her :—“ To whom am I going to yield thee up ? To Europeans, who will tie thee close, who will beat thee, who will render thee miserable ! Return with me, my beauty, my darling, my jewel, and rejoice the hearts of my children !” As he pronounced these words, he sprung on her back, and instantly galloped off towards the desert.

The Bedoueen, or Bedawee, makes of his mare what we do of the dog—namely, a familiar friend ; and the animal understands its master’s words and actions. As he sweeps on his steed over the desert, a word is sufficient to stop it in its swiftest speed—a touch with his hand will serve to urge it to its utmost. If he drop his spear or any other object, his steed will pick it up with its lips. It will fight in his de-

fence ; and, it is said, will even wake him from sleep on the approach of danger. Habituated to almost incredible efforts, fed upon scanty fare, exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather, the Arab courser seems as if expressly made for the nomade marauders who glory in its possession. It unites in itself speed, energy, courage, docility, and power of endurance ; and there is no celebrated stock of blood horses in Europe, in Asia, and Northern Africa, which is not in a great measure derived from the Arabian. It is to this intermixture that the English race-horse owes its perfection. M

MEMORY OF THE HORSE.

Memory is one of the qualities of the horse, he never forgets a lesson, and thus when accustomed to be flogged for shying, he looks warily about him, and becomes by the sole fault of his ignorant rider, most unpleasant in his paces, he never forgets a place at which he has been used to stop, and if his rider slackens his rein,

he will frequently halt, at the door of a house where perhaps his previous or present owner has been in the habit of visiting. We remember a quiet gentleman who once bought a horse for his own riding in a country town, and shortly after his purchase, he went out for a morning's ride, trotting slowly along the high street Sam; for so the horse was called, stopped at every public house he came to, much to his rider's chagrin; he however was very brisk and passed on with the slightest movement of the bridle, they soon came to the George Inn, when Master Sam increasing his pace trotted his master up the yard to the stable door, and saluted the ostler who quickly appeared with a loud neigh of friendship. To the owner's question, the ostler replied that he had lost sight of Sam for two years, but that before that time he had belonged to the great brewer's foreman, and that he was accustomed to have a feed of corn at the George, after his master's work was done. T.

HORSE'S ATTACHMENT.

In December 1825, Thomas Ree, a Blacksmith in the parish of Brittle, bought a black faced lamb out of a large flock, which was very wild, and very difficult to separate from the flock.


He put it into a field with a cow and a white pony, it soon manifested great love for the pony but never seemed to mind the cow. The pony was pleased, and evinced great attachment for the little stranger; they soon became inseparable whether the pony was used for riding or drawing. Such a sight caused much surprise, for whenever hot pressed, the lamb would seek shelter under the pony's belly, and pop out its head between the fore or hind legs, with a look of conscious security. At night it slept under the pony's manger, when separated the lamb would bleat, and the pony reply by a neigh, on one occasion they both strayed into an adjoining field where there was a flock of sheep. The lamb joined the

flock, but as soon as the horse was removed he quietly returned to his old favourite.

INDIAN MODE OF TRAINING HORSES.

ACCORDING to Mr. Catlin, the Indians possess the knack of subduing and taming the wild horses of the Western States, by covering the eyes and breathing into the nostrils. Since this remarkable practice was made known in England, it has been tried on various vicious horses, and, as we understand with perfect success. A person connected with a dragoon regiment writes to inform us that the attempt was made on a horse which baffled every one to tame, and it had the desired effect. In a late newspaper, it was mentioned that the process had been tried by Mr. Ellis in Yorkshire, and with singular success. "One of the animals experimented on was remarkably headstrong, and apt to rear and kick with his fore feet, rendering it extremely difficult to get at his head, which was only effected by climbing a tree to

which the horse was tied, and leaning over as far as was practicable. The moment one nostril was breathed into all was easy. W——, who is very skilful in the management of a horse, coaxed it, and rubbed its face, and breathed from time to time into the nostrils, while the horse offered no resistance. In about ten minutes he declared his conviction that the horse was subdued, and he then unfastened it, and, to the great and evident astonishment of the owner (who had been trying all the morning in vain to gain a mastery over it), led it quietly away with a loose halter. Stopping in the middle of the field, with no one else near, he quietly walked up to the horse, placed his arm over one eye, and his hand over the other, and breathed into the nostrils. It was pleasing to observe how agreeable this operation appeared to be to the horse, who put up his nose to receive the “puff” In this manner he led the horse through all the fields to the stable yard, where he examined the




fore feet and then the hind feet of the horse, who offered no resistance; but while he was examining the hind feet, bent his neck round, and kept perfectly quiet. He next buckled on a surcingle, and then a saddle, and finally bitted the horse with a rope. The horse did not offer the slightest resistance, nor did he flinch in the least degree. How different this from the usual mode adopted by horse breakers, and how clearly it shews that kindness and not severity is needful when we have to deal with so docile a creature as the horse.

B. S.

AFFECTION OF A MARE FOR HER
MASTER'S SON.

THE horse has puzzled us more, individually, than any other animal; and though we cannot fairly assert that we believe him to be gifted with 'reason,' we yet readily allow that Providence has placed him in the highest scale of animal excellence. If we were to relate one-twentieth part of what we have seen to admire in connection

with the instinct of the horse, we should exceed all bounds. Well do we remember, when a mere boy, forming a strong attachment to a handsome grey mare, rejoicing in the name of 'Peggy.' Her proportions were large, her height considerable, and her presence noble. We were always to be found, whenever we were missed, in the stable with 'Peggy,' or seated on her bare back, madly galloping, without saddle or bridle, all over the fields in the front of the house. The scene of these adventures was at Stockwell, Surry. The friendship existing between ourselves and this charming creature was nicely balanced. We were scarcely ever parted. 'Peggy' would come and kneel down on 'all fours' for us to mount, and, when mounted, down went her ears, up went her tail, and away we flew, helter skelter, to the terror of all beholders. Then would our exhausted playfellow bend down, with affectionate tenderness, to deposit her welcome load on *terra firma*, just as



carefully as she did to take it up. Our age when these achievements came off, and this early affection was formed, did not exceed seven years! If any thing could induce us to believe that animals were capable of 'reasoning,' surely it would be 'Peggy's' own dear self. She was the paragon of affection. I was her best, her dearest friend, and she 'the goddess (a fat goddess, I must own) of my idolatry.' There are persons yet living who will read this, and remember vividly having seen the editor of *Kidd's London Journal* thus mounted!—even then laying the foundation of a love for the animal creation, which has never diminished but daily increased.

W. KIDD.

AFFECTION IN A PONY.

A little girl, the daughter of a gentleman in Warwickshire, playing on the banks of a canal which ran through his grounds, had the misfortune to fall in, and would

in all probability have been drowned, had not a little pony which had been long kept in the family, plunged into the stream, and brought the child safely ashore, without the slightest injury. P. A.

HORSES ASSISTING AN AGED COMPANION.

A captain of cavalry mentions, that a horse belonging to his company, who was very beautiful and full of mettle, but old, and had lost his teeth, was unable to eat his hay or grind his oats, was fed for two months by two horses on his right and left, who eat with him. These horses, drawing the hay out of the rack, chewed it, and then put it before the old horse, and did the same with the oats which he was then able to eat. P. A.

FRIENDSHIP OF THE HORSE.

WHEN Man encourages the feeling, by kindness and good treatment, the horse will become friendly to him, he will shew his desires to oblige, by many playful antics, whenever kindness is shown him, his

hment is secured. In the tents of Bedoueen Arabs, the mares with their foals and the masters with their wives and children all live together, the children and foals play together, they are all one family. In Northern Germany there is the same feeling, the cattle and horses are taken to the threshing floor at the top of the family live, thus they are brought into friendly contact, and they learn to treat them more as companions in the field than as brutes to be beaten, and it is to be wished, that we could instil this good spirit into our own friends and labourers.

M.

THE WAR HORSE.

the clash of arms his ear afar
the deep sound, and vibrates to the war
from each nostril roll in gather'd stream
diverging limbs with restless motion gleam
his right shoulder, floating full and fair
his thick mane, and spreads his pomp of hair
work his active limbs, and earth around
to the solid hoof that wears the ground.

VIRGIL.

SENSES IN THE HORSE.

THE Senses in the Horse are acute, his lips constitute the organ of touch, in the movements of the lips while searching for food, or taking it up, we see his intelligence, and how he is enabled to do without claws which were they present would greatly interfere with his swiftness. From the position of his eyes and their distance from each other, the horse even when quietly grazing can see objects in every direction. Horses will take alarm at the sight of strange objects, and this requires gentle treatment, the angry use of the whip every time the horse shies, instead of coaxing him to look at the object, only confirms the habit. His hearing is very perfect his ears move in all directions and he can move one without the other, the cry of the hounds, the sound of the trumpet, but more than all, a kind master's voice inspire him with ardour. The horse has a fine sense of smell, he can judge of the

goodness of his food by his nostrils. By his smell in South Africa, he discovers the presence of the Lion lying in wait. When galloping with speed he breathes with his nostrils, which are large and moveable, and in the thorough-bred blood horse they are peculiarly expanded, so as almost to realize the above beautiful des-
tiful description of the Roman poet.

The horse is very choice in his food he prefers the soft water of the brook to the hard water of the well and sometimes prefers the clean straw of his bed, to the hay in his rack. The horse is capable of friendship, and is by nature very cheerful, in the field he herds with his fellows, and they all rush together to salute a strange horse in the road with a pleasant neigh, so loving is his nature that he will attach himself to other animals, horses and dogs soon become firm friends, and Eclipse the noted racehorse, was well known to have had a close friendship with a sheep. M.

THE HORSE.

Round hoofed short jointed, fetlocks shag and long
Broad chest, full eye, small head, and nostril wide,
High crest, short ears, straight legs, and passing
strong,

Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide,
Look what a horse should have, he did not lack,
Save a proud rider on so proud a back !

Sometime he scuds far off, and here he stares,
Anon he starts at stirring of a feather ;
To bid the wind a base he now prepares,
And wheth'r he run or fly they know not whether
For through his mane and tail the high wind sings
Fanning the hairs, which wave like feathered wings.

SHAKSPERE.

UTILITY OF THE HORSE.

THE form, proportions, muscular powers, and swiftness of the horse combined with its spirit, docility and intelligence, expressly fit it for the use of mankind, it is alike adapted for draught and saddle, one of those animals kindly and wisely designed by God for the benefit of man, it has accompanied him in his wanderings to every quarter of the globe, excepting the high

northern regions. To the inhabitants of the thronged city, from the monarch to the peasant—the farmer with his moderate plot of land—the lord of the manor—to each and all: this noble beautiful, but too often illused animal is either important or essential. It performs the drudgery of toilsome servitude, it swells with conscious pride the pomp of kings, it draws the peaceful plough, and dashes through the shock of battle, earnest as his rider, amidst the cannons roar and gleaming clash of arms. Thus in every relation of life, man owes a deep debt of gratitude to the horse, and is bound in duty to the giver of all good things to acknowledge his sense of gratitude by humanity and kindness. M.

SHYING IN THE HORSE.

THIS habit is very much caused by cruelty in early training, the horse as Shakspeare well observes, “starts at the stirring of a feather,” it is natural he should do so, it

is a blessing to man that the horse, one of the most powerful of the animal creation should be thus timid or how could the little boy or timid lady control him ?

When fresh and in good condition the horse's eyes are constantly employed in looking about, he seems indeed to enjoy the prospect, and never forgets a road over which he has once travelled, this faculty is peculiarly useful at night, for it enables him to save his master from many accidents, —why then should he be beaten by an ignorant rider for the exercise of one of his most useful faculties ? if he has been once flogged for shying, he has two terrors, first, the object, and secondly the whip. If he is led up quietly to the object, and patted on the neck with a kind word from his master, his terror vanishes, and he pursues his journey with greater spirit than before, for he is equal to the dog in every respect in his sense of kindness bestowed upon him.

Remember too that the horse like man himself requires occasional rest from hard work, the man wheeling a heavy barrow stops occasionally to breathe more freely, but how often do we see the poor horse heavily laden beaten for doing that which nature teaches him to do, and called stubborn and lazy? Every kind master will allow him to rest, but "the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel," if we knew the history of the shying, vicious, stubborn and lazy horses in our streets, we should learn that no horse ever contracted any bad habit which was not to be traced to the inhumanity and cruelty of man. T.

HOW TO FEED HORSES.

AN intelligent farmer in this neighbourhood informs us that he effects an immense saving by having his oats crushed before giving them to his horses. The expense of the operation is not more than one shilling per sack, while the difference of cost

in the keep of the animals is fully one half. Formerly each horse would eat a sack of oats in a week; now the same suffices for a fortnight, with considerable less hay than before, while, at the same time, the animals go through their work better and have a finer appearance. The reason is obvious, the food is better digested, and thereby a further evil is prevented, namely, the scattering over the soil, in the shape of manure, of a quantity of partially decomposed grain which becomes a prolific source of weeds. The subject is well worthy of the attention of all practical agriculturists. The plan is no new one, and, therefore, we must conclude that it is not ignorance, but indolence or prejudice, that stands in the way of its general adoption.—LIVERPOOL CHRONICLE.

CRUELTY TO HORSES.

SUFFER us to call your attention to the cruelty exercised on horses in dust-carts,

in water-carts, and in our vans. The vans are light, but when loaded with heavy goods, the weight is very considerable, and in general, the poor animals condemned to draw them are old and weak. They are sadly beaten at the first setting off, and when they return unloaded, the men get into the van to rest themselves, but the poor horses are made to trot, although ready to drop with fatigue.

As to the dust-cart horses, it is dreadful to see them,—weak, old, lame, put to such heavy work; for the dust-carts are large, and the load is great when they are full, and this is more especially the case with the coal-carts which are shamefully overladen.

The horses put to water-carts, are as wretched as to the dust-carts; they get sadly beaten, and are actually made to trot while the cart is full of water.

The fetching of ice is truly horrible to witness. It is usually done by little

horses, ponies, or donkeys, in small carts overloaded. If the ground is ever so slippery the poor creatures are expected to go fast, and are beaten all the way. On their return with the empty carts, the drivers stand up in them, beating the poor animals till they gallop, and keep on flogging them while they continue at full speed.

Horses, like ourselves, are subject to a variety of pains, produced by cold, wet, heat, hard work, and many other causes, they are sensible of acute pain from blows and whipping—from the galling and agonizing pain of blisters produced by tight collars and harness—bad feet from shoeing—strains—and many other causes of lameness—and from the use of bits and chains pulled often in the *most inhuman* manner, when heavy carts and carriages are at full speed.

It is inhuman in the greatest degree that they should be lashed for unavoidable slipping or stumbling on pavement unfit

for any living creature to draw heavy loads over, and driven in the rapid and careless manner we daily witness.

Cruel treatment prevents their receiving the benefit of rest and food, when they are put into stables for a few hours. Extreme fatigue and acute pain we know from experience, will both prevent sleep and take away appetite in all creatures.

Amongst the many evils this noble and generous animal has to encounter, there is none more glaring and *unnecessary* than the cruelty of post-horses being *compelled* to draw the heavy-loaded carriages of the rich when they travel. This evil is glaring, because it is well known that gentlemen would not think of making their *own* horses drag such weights; or if they did, they would only go gently, and not force them on at the pace at which the post-boys are in general obliged to drive by order of those inside the carriage. This is very unjust to the post-masters, for they dare not refuse their

horses. One of them lately declared that his horses were worn out, they got so strained going down hill with very heavy loads; travelling carriages being extremely heavy; independent of luggage, and, when four horses are put in, they are expected to go very fast, and not to mind the hills. Is this observing that excellent command, "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you?" Oh, no! Why not treat another man's horses as you would wish him to treat yours? Wherefore this haste?—why this weight put upon these poor creatures? How many, if they speak the truth would give some such answer as the following? "They are not my horses, and it is of no consequence how soon they are worn out, or if they are strained or injured. I *must* go fast, it saves me sleeping on the road; it looks well, and besides, *I like it*. God looks down from his heavenly throne with peculiar delight on one in an exalted station, who glorifies

him by shewing that the good things he has received from his Almighty Father are devoted to his service, and that his high rank and great wealth are employed in setting to those below him an example of mercy and kindness to animals, as well as of justice to their fellow-creatures.

There is another gross act of cruelty chiefly confined to our commercial cities. We mean, the conveying different kinds of goods, from the vessels, when they come into port, to the different warehouses. Now it frequently happens, that not only an insufficient number of horses is sent to draw these heavy weights, but some of them are quite unequal to the work ; this, added to the slipperiness of the streets, renders it sometimes impossible for the poor creatures to perform the task assigned them. In these instances, which daily occur, the most brutal treatment is resorted to ; and though the horses appear ever so willing to comply with the barbarous de-

mand made upon their strength, no mercy is shown, but if the lash does not succeed the butt-end of the whip is applied with fury, and the most tender part of their bodies are inhumanly beaten. Let us hope that the owners of these animals are not aware either of the treatment they meet with, or of their want of strength to do the work allotted them; indeed, if they knew it, and were humane, they would, of course, have stronger horses, and a greater number of them; and if they knew their own interest, they would do the same, since their horses would last longer, and in the end they would reap more profit from their labour.

Cruelty to animals is a much greater crime in a rich man than in a poor one. A poor man is obliged, for want of money, to buy a broken-down horse. When he has got it, he cannot keep it well; but for the cruelty of the rich there is no excuse, may they ever bear in mind that in this

as in many other things their conduct influences those beneath them.

MERCY TO ANIMALS.

Oh ! boys and men of British mould,
With British feelings in you,
A simple word for young and old,
A word to warm and win you :
You've every one a human heart,
As well as human features :
Oh hear me while I take the part
Of all God's poor dumb creatures.

I wot your lot is sometimes rough,
But theirs is something rougher ;
No hopes, no loves, but pains enough,
And only sense to suffer :—
You men and boys have friends and joys,
And homes and hopes in measure :
But these poor brutes are only mutes,
And never know a pleasure.

A little water, chaff and hay,
And sleep the boon of heaven,
What great returns for these have they
To your advantage given !
And yet the worn out horse or ass
Who makes your daily gaining :
Is paid with goad or thong alas !
Though nobly uncomplaining.

Oh ! think not then that this dumb brute
Has no strong friend to aid him,
Nor hope—because his wrongs are mute,
They rouse not God who made him.
A little while, and you are dead,
With all your bitter feelings :
How will the Judge so just and dread
Reward your cruel dealings ?

ANONYMOUS.

LANDSEER'S DOGS.

Landseer's pictures of dogs are characterised by three distinct sets of peculiarities. He paints the form and coat of the creature to perfection ; he catches and reproduces its gait in motion, or its nearly natural attitude when at rest ; and he represents with the most curious happiness the perfect expression of the creature's face—its fierceness or sullenness—playfulness or stolidity, with the very depth and essence of meaning visible in its eyes and in the working of the nerves and muscles of the countenance. In the first respect, *Landseer* immeasurably outstrips all com-

petitors; in the two latter, he can hardly be said to have any.

A prime favourite with Sir Edwin is the Highland terrier. And rightly so. Whether he be the wisest of the dogs or no—and he has strong claim to the palm of intelligence over all his race—he looks the wisest. We may wonder whether there ever was a dog so sensible, acute, and shrewdly divining as a fine Skye terrier appears to be. See those black eyes—how they sparkle and gleam with intelligence, and generally, too, with affection!—Look down into their depths, so shrewd and quickly appreciative—like the motto of the good Lord Douglas. ‘Tender and true.’—Speak to the little fellow. If he does not understand you, he is trying to do so. Look how he gathers his little wits to listen and to comprehend. *How he arches up his ears so as not to lose a sound, and gives his head a smart shake, as if to put his tiny brain in order.*

James Hogg, looking wistfully into his collie's eyes, as the dog gazed fondly up to him, imagined that man was the god of the dog. If so, then the dog stands above his quadruped peers, as man above the beasts; and certainly, in the canine rank, the terrier, little as he is, takes the foremost place.

Mere sporting dogs have no great intelligence. The greyhound is not much better; but Landseer, availing himself of the aristocratic elegance of outline of the creature's head, and the slim beauty of his limbs, has frequently introduced him as typifying 'high life,' with great success. Still there is no moral breadth or raciness about the creature's visage. The bull-dog, again, has an expressive face, without being in the least intelligent. You see that he is a character, without being an exalted one.

The mastiff has a noble face, with a broad and bulky expanse of brain, and an

expression of calm power, dignity, and strength, a good portion of which is, perhaps, to be attributed to the massiveness of the jaw, and evident appearance of vast muscular capability. Strength in repose is always an essential element in dignity, and that the mastiff possesses in perfection. He is the king of dogs—not intellectually, but the king so far as regal port and stateliness can crown a king. The character of the mastiff's head applies, in no small degree, to that of the Newfoundland. The latter is calm and dignified, but with perhaps, more mildness and humanity of expression breathing through the soft, lustrous eyes, while the smaller and weaker jaw is not so suggestive of fierce gripes and crackling bones. The collie or sheep dog must be studied to be appreciated. At first sight he appears a sufficiently common-place cur; but he is far from that, and may, indeed, in his own peculiar sphere, take rank with the terrier.

He has the softest and meekest eyes of all dogs, and yet, if you watch them long and well, and talk to him, and get him to look at you, you will not fail to perceive a glimmering of that shrewdness which characterises the terrier—a sort of home-spun knowingness, coming up bashfully out of the depths of his brain.—*Morning Chronicle*.

THE DOG AND HIS MASTER.

CARR, a waterman, having laid a wager that he and his dog would both leap from the centre arch of Westminster bridge, and land at Lambeth within a minute of each other ; he jumped off first, and the dog immediately followed ; but fearing his master would be drowned, he laid hold of him by the neck and dragged him on shore, to the no small diversion of the spectators.

Upon another occasion a young man, desirous of getting rid of his dog, took it along with him to the Seine. He hired a

boat, and rowing into the stream, threw the animal in. The poor creature attempted to climb up the side of the boat, but his master, whose intention was to drown him, constantly pushed him back with the oar. In doing this he fell himself into the water, and would certainly have been drowned, had not the dog as soon as he saw his master struggling in the stream, suffered the boat to float away, and held him above water till assistance arrived, and his life was saved.

In the summer of 1766, an officer of the army having gone from Newcastle to Derby, on a recruiting party, took his dog with him; and on leaving Derby, on the 19th of August, the dog was left behind. The creature missing his master, set out for Newcastle, where he arrived on the 18th, being less than forty-six hours in coming an unknown way of one hundred and eighty miles!

A mastiff dog, was once locked by mis-

take in a well-stored pantry where milk, butter, bread, and meat, within his reach, were in abundance. On the return of the servant to the pantry, she saw the dog come out, and knowing that he had been confined for a whole day, she trembled for the devastation which her negligence must have occasioned; but on close examination, it was found that the honest creature had not tasted any thing, although on coming out, he fell on a bone that was given to him with all the voraciousness of hunger.

A shepherd had driven a part of his flock to a neighbouring fair, leaving his dog to watch the remainder during the day and the next night, expecting to revisit them the following morning. Unfortunately, however, when at the fair, the shepherd forgot both his dog and his sheep, and did not return home till the third day. His first inquiry was, whether his dog had been seen? The answer was, 'No.' 'Then

he must be dead,' replied the shepherd, with a tone and gesture of anguish, 'for I know he is too faithful to desert his charge.' He instantly repaired to the heath. The dog had just sufficient strength remaining to crawl to his master's feet and express his joy at his return and almost immediately after expired. P. A.

"In the deep silence of a moonlight night," said the emperor, "a dog, leaping suddenly from the clothes of his dead master, rushed upon us, and then immediately returned to his hiding place, howling piteously. He alternately licked his master's hand and ran towards us, thus at once soliciting aid, and seeking revenge. Whether owing to my own peculiar turn of mind at the moment, the time, the place, or the action itself, I know not, but certainly no incident on any field of battle ever produced so deep an impression on me. I involuntarily stopped to contemplate the

scene. This man, thought I, has friends in the camp, or in his company ; and here he lies forsaken by all except his dog ! What a lesson nature here presents through the medium of an animal ! What a strange being is man, and how mysterious are his impressions ! I had without emotion ordered battles which were to decide the fate of the army ; I had beheld with tearless eyes the execution of those operations by which numbers of my countrymen were sacrificed ; and here my feelings were roused by the mournful howlings of a dog ! Certainly at that moment I should have been moved by a suppliant enemy."

NAPOLÉON BUONAPARTE.

THE BLIND MAN'S DOG.

Dogs as we see every day in the streets of the metropolis, are taught to lead the blind, which they do with great judgment, carrying at the same time a little bowl, by means of a leather thong, in their mouth, to re-

ive the alms of the charitable. The intelligence of these slow-moving melancholy dogs is very remarkable, and we wonder at they should be able to pilot their masters so well through crowded thoroughfares. Montaigne says, "I have seen one of these dogs along the ramparts of a town, leave a smooth and uniform path, and take a worse, in order to lead his master from the edge, how could this dog have been made to conceive that his duty was to look solely to the safety of his master, and to neglect his own accommodation to serve him? And how came he to have the knowledge that a road broad enough for himself, was not so for a blind man? Can he comprehend all this without a train of reasoning?" At home, says M. Blaze, the dogs of the blind conduct their master to the places where the most company is assembled; they visit the various churches; but if on their road they come to a handsome house, where they observe the solemn pomp of a funeral,

they never fail to stop there counting upon, the alms which their master will surely receive upon such an occasion. To this he adds the following anecdote:—"I was travelling in a diligence. At the place where we changed horses, I saw a poodle-dog, which came to the coach door, and sat up on its hind legs, with the air of one begging. 'Give him a sou,' said the postilion, 'and you will see what he will do with it.' I threw him the coin; he picked it up, ran to the baker's, and brought back a piece of bread, which he ate. This dog had belonged to a poor blind man, lately dead:—he had no master, and begged alms on his own account."

THE DOG'S ATTACHMENT.

"A barking sound the shepherd hears,
A cry as of a dog or fox;
He halts, and searches with his eyes
Among the scatter'd rocks.
And now at distance can discern
A stirring in a brake of fern,

From which immediately leaps out
A dog, and yelping runs about.

The dog is not of mountain breed,
Its motions, too, are wild and shy,
With something, as the shepherd thinks,
Unusual in its cry.
Nor is there any one in sight
All round, in hollow or on height :
Nor shout, nor whistle strikes his ear—
What is the creature doing here ?

It was a cave, a huge recess,
That keeps till June December's snow ;
A lofty precipice in front,
A silent tarn below.
Far in the bosom of Helvellyn,
Remote from public road or dwelling,
Pathway, or cultivated land,
From trace of human foot or hand.

There sometimes does a leaping fish
Send through the tarn a lonely cheer :
The crags repeat the raven's croak
In symphony austere.
Thither the rainbow comes,—the cloud,—
And mists that spread the flying shroud,—
And sunbeams,—and the sounding blast,
That if it could, would hurry past,
But that enormous barrier binds it fast.

Not knowing what to think, awhile,
The shepherd stood ;—then makes his way
Towards the dog, o'er rocks and stones
As quickly as he may :
Nor far had gone before he found
A human skeleton on the ground,—
Sad sight ! the shepherd with a sigh,
Looks round to learn the history.

From those abrupt and perilous rocks
The man had fallen,—that place of fear !
At length upon the shepherd's mind
It breaks, and all is clear.
He instantly recall'd the name,
And who he was and whence he came :—
Remember'd too the very day
On which the traveller pass'd this way.

But hear a wonder now, for sake
Of which this mournful tale I tell ;
A lasting monument of words
This wonder merits well.
The dog, which still was hovering nigh,
Repeating the same timid cry,
This dog had been through three month's space
A dweller in that savage place.

Yes, proof was plain, that since the day
On which the traveller had died,

The dog had watched about the spot,
Or by his master's side.
How nourished here through such long time,
He knows who gave that love sublime ;
And gave that strength of feeling, great
Above all human estimate."

WORDSWORTH.

It is many years since the fatal accident happened which furnishes a subject for the above poem. The circumstances were recently detailed to a tourist, by one of the guides who conducts visitors to the summits of Skiddaw and Helvellyn. The unfortunate man who perished in these solitudes was a resident of Manchester, and periodically in the habit of visiting the lakes ; and who, confiding in his knowledge of the country, had ventured to cross one of the passes of Helvellyn, late on a summer's evening, in company with his faithful dog. Darkness, it is supposed, came on before his expectation ; he wandered from the track, and fell over the rocks into one of those deep recesses where human foot but seldom treads. The

body, still watched by the dog, was found accidentally after many weeks' fruitless search. The man who told the story had never heard of the poem; but the sentiment of natural piety with which it concludes was on his lips—"God knows how the poor beast was supported so long!"

GALLANTRY IN A DOG.

WHEN twelve months old, he had attained a larger size and greater strength than ordinary, and prior to this period had shown many indications of astonishing sagacity. He had become exceedingly attached to the female part of my family, and particularly to the children. A little daughter, a child about six years of age, attended a school at the distance of a quarter of a mile, to which the dog uniformly accompanied her every morning, as well as at noon: and as soon as he had conducted his charge safely into the house, returned home. However, pursuing this

system for a short time, he was not content with guarding the child to school, but began to escort her home. Twelve o'clock was the hour at which the children left the school for the purpose of coming home to dinner, a few minutes before which, Frank (for that was the name by which the animal was distinguished), with elevated tail, trotted away, and placing himself in front of the school, patiently waited till the little throng came out, when he eagerly selected his charge, and guarded her home with all the pride imaginable. At five o'clock in the afternoon, a similar proceeding took place. It was amusing—indeed at was highly interesting—to witness the performance of these operations by this affectionate and sagacious creature. I have many times watched it with unspeakable pleasure. About ten minutes before twelve and five o'clock, (how he contrived to calculate the time so exactly ; I am not able to describe), Frank left my premises,

and in a minute or two appeared before the door of the school, where, squat on his haunches, he attentively waited the opening of the door. On such occasions, the children are crowded together, and Frank might be observed amongst them busily employed in selecting his charge. Dogs never appear fully satisfied of the identity till they have exercised their olfactory organs as well as their orbs of vision, on the subject of their solicitude; and therefore Frank always enjoyed a few grateful sniffs before he took his order of march, which was a few yards in advance, with elevated tail, and evidently in all the pride of self-satisfactory duty; but on the appearance of any person or animal from which danger was to be apprehended, the dog came close to the child, and forbade near approach; he was particularly, suspicious of the proximity of a beggar, or any mean or ruffianly person.

B. T. JOHNSON.

THE DOG GRATEFUL FOR KINDNESS.

A favourite house dog, left to the care of servants at Edinburgh, while its master was in the country, would have been starved by them if it had not had recourse to the kitchen of a friend of its master's, whom it had occasionally visited. On the return of the master it enjoyed plenty at home, and stood in no further need of the liberality it experienced; but still it did not forget that hospitable kitchen where it had found a refuge in adversity. A few days after, the dog fell in with a duck, which he snatched up in his teeth, carried to the kitchen where he had been fed, and laid at the cook's feet, with many polite movements of the tail, and then scampered off with much seeming complacency at having given this testimony of his grateful sense of favours.

P. A.

THE DOG, A THIEF CATCHER.

AN English gentlemen, visiting a public

garden in France, was refused admittance for his dog, which he therefore left to the care of the guards, who were stationed at the gate. Some time after, he returned, and informed them that he had lost his watch, and told the serjeant that if he would permit him to take in the dog, he would soon discover the thief. His request being granted, he made the dog understand by a motion what he had lost ; the dog upon this ran about among the company, and traversed the garden for some time. At length it seized hold of a man ; the gentleman insisted that he was the person who had got the watch, and on being searched, not only that watch, but six others, were discovered in his pockets. What is more remarkable, the dog possessed such perfection of instinct, as to take his master's watch from the other six, and carry it to him !

P. A.

THE DOG A FAITHFUL SERVANT.

ONE of the magistrates at Harbour

, in Newfoundland, had an old dog of a regular web-footed species peculiar to that island, who was in the habit of carrying a lantern before his master at night, as steadily as the most attentive servant could do, stopping short when his master made a stop, and proceeding when he saw him disposed to follow. If his master was absent from home, on the lantern being fixed to his mouth, and the command given, "Go fetch thy master," he would immediately set off and proceed directly to the town, which lay at the distance of more than a mile from his master's residence: he would then stop at the door of every house which he knew that his master was in the habit of frequenting, laying down his lantern, growl and knock at the door, until it was opened; if his master was not there, he would proceed farther in the same manner, until he found him. If he had accompanied his master only once into a house, this was suffi-

cient to induce him to take that house in his round.

P. A.

THE DOG A DISINTERESTED ANIMAL.

A lady walking over Lansdown, near Bath, was overtaken by a large dog, which had left two men who were travelling the same road with a horse and cart, and followed by the animal for some distance, the creature endeavouring to make her sensible of something, by looking in her face, and then pointing with his nose behind. Failing in his object, he next placed himself so completely in front of the object of his solicitude, as to prevent her proceeding any farther, still looking stedfastly in her face. The lady became rather alarmed; but judging from the manner of the dog, who did not appear vicious, that there was something about her which engaged his attention, she examined her dress, and found that her lace *shawl* was gone. The dog, perceiving


that the lady at length understood him, immediately turned back ; she closely followed him, and he conducted her to the very spot where her shawl lay, some distance in the road. On her taking it up and replacing it on her person the dog ran off at full speed and rejoined his master.

FIDELITY AND SAGACITY OF A DOG.

Henry Dawson, a young gamekeeper in Oxfordshire, had trained with great care a retriever-puppy, in the hope of deriving future advantage from its services in the field. Rose (so was the retriever called) was fifteen months old, and already possessed accomplishments usually taught to her tribe, when the manor was given up, and her master left without employment. Under these circumstances he thought it better for him to pay a visit to his father, and to ask his counsel and assistance in finding another place.

Accompanied by Rose, the young man

travelled to Welton, in Buckinghamshire, where his father lived, and after discussing his future plans and prospects with his parent, Dawson resolved, though not without a struggle, to part with Rose, and to go to Scotland, where he had reasonable ground for expecting to find employment. After spending two days at Welton, he took leave of his father, and took Rose by railway to London. He had not been there many days, when her obedience to command, and the spirit with which she dashed into the Serpentine to fetch out her master's stick, attracted the notice of Colonel Byrne, who was walking in the park at the time, and who, being a keen sportsman, detected in these youthful feats great quickness and sagacity. The price asked by Dawson was not exorbitant; and in a few hours poor Rose was separated from the instructor of her youth, and immured in a kennel at the back of her new master's house.



For the first day or two she did nothing but whine and lament ; and, though food was offered to her, she would scarcely touch it ; but time and kindness will produce the same effect on quadruped as on human nature, and soon the Colonel had the satisfaction of finding that Rose's tail wagged at his approach, and that when he held out his hand she would lick it, and give him her paw in return. Encouraged by these indications of growing attachment, the Colonel took her out with him, and was pleased to observe the readiness with which she followed his horse, or went back for a lost glove, or brought *his* stick from the Serpentine. She had twice accompanied him in his morning ride, the third time that she did so the Colonel met with a friend, who rode with him, and in consequence of some observation that fell from one of them respecting the paces of their steeds, they each mounted that of the other, and continued their ride.

In their ride they passed a number of carriages and horsemen, and Rose, having lost sight of her master, and probably confused by his having changed his horse, followed some other rider. The Colonel did not miss her for some minutes; then he returned to seek, whistle, and call her, but in vain; no one had seen a dog answering the description, and he returned home wearied by his fruitless search. Determined, however, to leave no means untried for her recovery, he gave information at the police-stations, issued hand-bills, offering a handsome reward, and advertized her in the newspapers.

His endeavours for her recovery proved unsuccessful, she had been lost five days; and he had made up his mind to suffer, with as much philosophy as his nature would permit, the loss of his retriever; when one morning, as he was sitting in his library, his servant ushered in an old man leading the much-regretted

Rose. The Colonel jumped from his chair, —Rose leaped upon his shoulders, licked his face,—and in the extravagant joy manifested in their mutual caresses, it would have been difficult to see aught of that wide barrier by which the instinct of the brute is separated from the reasoning faculty of the man.

After some time spent in fondling his recovered favourite, the Colonel found leisure to bestow a more careful glance upon the stranger who had restored her to him. He was a spare old man, his hair silvered by the snows of eighty winters; and although his cheek still showed that ruddy complexion which fresh air and healthful exercise will often preserve to the most advanced age, there was an impaired strength in the tone of his voice, which proved that the withering hand of time had not left all his faculties untouched.

“Tell me, my good friend,” said the

Colonel; "who you are—and how did you recover for me my dog?"

"Please your honour, sir, I have been a keeper fifty-four years—I have had many dogs to break, but none ever like Rose. She is the most sagacious and most loving thing alive, I do believe."

"I believe it my friend," replied the Colonel; "but how did she come into your hands?"

"Why, you see, sir, I am John Dawson, father of Henry, who reared and broke her. I learn from your servant that you lost her last Monday morning. On Tuesday afternoon she had found her way to the house where my son used to live, in Oxfordshire; there she snuffed and smelt about till she found he was gone; then she set off in search of him; and yesterday morning, being Thursday, before five o'clock I heard a scratching at my door in Welton. I went down to see what could be there at that early hour,—who

should it be, but Rose, who darts in and rushes up stairs to the room where my poor son slept! I followed her up as fast as I could. As soon as she got into the room she put her fore-paws upon the bed, smelt the pillow, and finding it all cold, she lay down by the bed-side, and howled and cried just like a child. She then got up again, and smelt at all my jackets and boots round the room, but found nothing of her master's; then she lay down and cried again! I do assure you it almost broke my heart to hear her, and to see the sad plight she was in; for she had travelled the skin off her feet, and she was a mere skeleton, for want of food and rest. Sixty miles, from London to the Oxfordshire manor, and forty from there to Welton! I am a poor old man now, and can hardly earn enough to buy my own bread; but if I could afford to keep Rose, a hundred guineas should not buy her of me, after the love she has shown for my Henry."

“A hundred guineas shall not buy her from me, my good old friend,” said Colonel Byrne; “and you may rest assured that she shall never know harsh or unkind usage.”

He then slipped some money into his hand, and desired the servant to set before the old man a hearty meal of beef and ale. As they left the room, he turned towards Rose and caressed his wearied and travel-worn favourite with an emotion which he was no longer able to repress.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.

CHURCH-GOING DOGS.

A LADY, had, some years back, a favourite Scotch terrier, which always accompanied her in her rides, and which was in the habit of following the carriage to church every Sunday morning. One summer, the lady and her family were from home several weeks, the dog being left behind. The latter, however, continued to come to church

by itself for several Sundays in succession, galloping off from the house at the accustomed hour, so as to arrive at the time of service commencing. After waiting in the church-yard a short time, it was seen to return quiet and dispirited, home. The distance from the house to the church was three miles, and beyond that at which the ringing of the bells could be ordinarily heard. This was probably an instance of the force of habit, assisted by some association of recollections connected with the movements of the household on that particular day of the week. The same lady has communicated to me an anecdote, somewhat similar to the above, but more extraordinary. This related to a poodle dog, belonging to a gentleman in Cheshire, which, it appears, was in the habit of not only going to church, but remaining quietly in the pew during service, whether his master was there or not. One Sunday, the dam at the head of the lake in that neigh-

bourhood gave way, so that the whole road was inundated. The congregation, in consequence, consisted of a very few, who came from some cottages close by; but nobody attended from the great house. The clergyman informed the lady, that whilst reading the Psalms, he saw his friend, the poodle, come slowly up the aisle dripping with wet, having swam above a quarter of a mile to get to church. He went into the usual pew, and remained quietly there to the end of the service.

REV. L. JENYNS.

FIDELITY OF THE IRISH GREYHOUND,

There is on record a touching narrative respecting the affection testified by an Irish greyhound to its master, slain in the battle of Aughrim, or Kilconnell, as it was called by the French, from the old abbey on the left of the Irish position. The bodies of the Irish were left where *they fell*, “to the birds of the air and the

beasts of the field." Among them was an Irish officer; he was killed and stripped in the battle. But his faithful dog discovered his remains, and guarded the body day and night; and though he fed with other dogs on the slain around, yet he would not allow them or any thing else to touch his master. When all the dead bodies were consumed, the other dogs departed; but this used to go in the night to the adjacent villages for food, and presently return to the place where his master's bones only were then left. Thus he continued from July, when the battle was fought, until January following, when one of Colonel Foulk's soldiers, who was quartered in the neighbourhood, happening to go near the spot, the dog, fearing he came to disturb his master's bones, rushed upon the man, who unslung his musket on the instant, and shot the poor animal dead. He expired faithful as he had lived.

M.

SAGACITY OF THE DOG.

A SHORT time ago, an unusual amount of sagacity was displayed by a terrier belonging to the captain of one of the Dublin and Glasgow steamers. On arriving at Dublin the dog made its escape ashore; and this having been his first voyage, he seemed perfectly pleased at regaining *terra firma*. His absence, however, was immediately noticed, and the captain commissioned the steward to give chase. Away went the terrier in full cry across the country, making for the hills behind Clontarf. It was useless to attempt following the dog upon foot, consequently the steward summoned a carman to his assistance. After pursuing the fugitive for upwards of seven miles into the interior, the chase was abandoned as hopeless, and the steward returned to his vessel to report his failure. It was supposed the dog was lost, but after having been absent from mid-day, he came *along the whole stretch of the Dublin har-*

hour, smelling his way down to the vessel, at ten o'clock. During his truant excursion he must have travelled upwards of twenty miles, and found out his vessel no one knows how.


B. S.

THE SHEPHERD'S DOG.

THE celebrated shepherd poet, James Hogg, had a dog named Sirrah. "He was," says he "beyond all comparison, the best dog I ever saw. He was of a surly, unsocial temper, disdaining all flattery, and refused to be caressed; but his attention to his master will never again be equalled by any of the canine race. The first time I saw him, a drover was leading him by a rope; he was hungry and lean, and far from being a beautiful cur, for he was almost all over black, and had a grim face, striped with dark brown. The man had bought him of a boy for three shillings somewhere on the border, and doubtless had fed *him* very ill on his journey. I thought I

discovered a sort of sullen intelligence in his face, notwithstanding his dejected and forlorn situation ; so I gave the drover a guinea for him, and appropriated him to myself. He was scarcely then a year old, and knew so little of herding, that he had never turned sheep in his life ; but as soon as he discovered that it was his duty to do so, and that it obliged me, I can never forget with what anxiety and eagerness he learned his different evolutions. He would try every way till he found out what I wanted him to do ; and when once I made him understand a direction, he never forgot or mistook it again. Well as I knew him, he often astonished me, for when hard pressed in accomplishing the task that he was put to, he had expedients of the moment that bespoke a great share of the reasoning faculty.

About seven hundred lambs, which were once under his care at weaning time, broke *up at midnight*, and scampered off in three



divisions across the hills, in spite of all that the shepherd and a lad could do to keep them together. "Sirrah," cried the shepherd in great affliction, "my man, they're a' awa." The night was so dark that he did not see Sirrah; but the faithful animal had heard his master's words—words such as of all others were sure to set him most on the alert; and without more ado he silently set off in quest of the recreant flock. Meanwhile the shepherd and his companion did not fail to do all that was in their own power to recover their lost charge; they spent the whole night in scouring the hills for miles around, but of neither the lambs nor Sirrah could they obtain the slightest trace. It was the most extraordinary circumstance, said the shepherd that ever occurred in my pastoral life. We had nothing for it (day having dawned), but to return to our master, and inform him that we had lost his whole flock, and knew not what had become of one of them. On our

way home, however, we discovered a body of lambs at the bottom of a deep ravine, and the indefatigable Sirrah standing in front of them, looking all around for some relief, but still standing true to his charge. The sun was then up ; and when we first came in view of them we concluded that it was one of the divisions of the lambs which Sirrah had been unable to manage, until he came to that commanding situation. But what was our astonishment when we discovered that not one lamb of the whole flock was wanting ! How he had got all the divisions collected in the dark, is beyond my comprehension. The charge was left entirely to himself, from midnight until the rising of the sun ; and if all the shepherds in the forest had been there to have assisted him, they could not have effected it with greater propriety. All that I can farther say, is, that I never felt so grateful to any creature below the sun, as I did to my *honest Sirrah* that morning."—JAMES HOGG.

CRUELTY TO DOGS.

It has been said, "that animals have no nerves, therefore cannot feel." If so why do they writhe about beneath the smarting lash? why do they go faster when flogged? If they did not feel; the whip would be of no use, why do brutes of every kind so *evidently* show that they *can feel*, if they have no feeling? Suppose that the inhuman propagators of such principles were to take the place for a short period of those animals they so cruelly ill use; they would quickly recall their foolish and brutal doctrine. It argues the worst of hearts to be cruel to dumb creatures. Do you keep dogs? Do you treat them with compassion and kindness? Do you properly estimate their affection, fidelity, and usefulness, and in return for their various services, liberally provide them food? If so, make it a point of conscience, not only praiseworthily to protect and provide for your own dumb creatures, but to extend

the same humane conduct towards others. Whenever witnessing an act of cruelty, interfere and defend the helpless and oppressed animal, exercising persuasive mildness with the offender ; rebuke and reason in a voice of gentleness, that the reproof may be attended with a beneficial impression ; hasty language will only rouse the barbarian to wreak his revenge on the innocent victim of his fury ; independently of exposing yourself to insult and abuse. If, on the contrary, you are insensible to the worth, claims, and sufferings of the faithful dog—deaf to his hungry cravings, and regardless of the ill-usage given by yourself and others, you are indeed guilty, in no ordinary degree, of the sin of cruelty ; it stamps your character, although not to the degree, of those hardened monsters in human form, daily and hourly to be met with, torturing, goading, and lacerating with sticks, and other weapons, the harmless animals, at whose

sufferings the heart bleeds. The faithful dog offers no resistance to ill treatment, he has strong affection even for a cruel master ; he protects his property, he never forsakes him in poverty, woe, or sickness, remaining faithful even after death.

However improper it may be for man to make the dog an animal of draught, which his very nature unfits him for ; the animal will strive to do the work from pure desire to please his cruel task-master. We shudder at the great cruelty inflicted on this "friend of man," when he is compelled to draw heavy carts through the country, well knowing that this toil under the hot burning sun, has frequently caused him to go mad from the want of water, of which in hot weather he requires frequently to drink.

With but few exceptions the miseries of the dog commence with existence ; while puppies, many undergo the cutting of ears, and tail, and at this age, are peculiarly subject to the caprice and ill-usage

of children, where parents and teachers omit to inculcate tenderness, and correct cruelty.

How frequently do we see children flinging stones at dogs that have given them no offence,—thus early in life contracting a habit of wanton cruelty, which too often increases with advancing years, until, from such small beginnings they become the savages we shudder at.

What a system of exquisite torture and barbarous discipline is the breaking-in of the poor hound. Witness his lashings and floggings. The noble and characteristic courage of the bull-dog is fostered, increased and excited, to a savage, fierce, blood-thirsty ferocity; till they fight and wage war with their own species, or victoriously attack the unoffending bull, or triumph over the poor badger.

Oh ! Cruelty !—who could rehearse
Thy countless dismal deeds ;
Or track the workings of thy curse,
Thro' which all nature bleeds ?—

Shame that of all the living chain,
That links Creation's plan ;
But one alone delights in pain,
The savage monarch—Man !

HORSE AND DOG.

WE have, from a number of well authenticated cases, selected the two following anecdotes, as showing that although we deny reason to the inferior animals, we must in some degree acknowledge that they possess a certain power of thought, were it not so, instances like these would appear incredible.—Some time since Mr. J. Lane of Fascombe, Gloucestershire, on his return home, turned his horse into a field in which it had been accustomed to graze ; a few days before, it had been shod all fours ; but unluckily had been pinched in the shoeing of one foot. In the morning Mr. Lane missed the horse, and caused an active search to be made in the vicinity, when the following singular circumstances transpired. The animal as may be sup-

posed, feeling lame, made his way out of the field, by unhooking the gate with his mouth, and went straight to the farrier's shop, a distance of a mile and a half. The farrier had no sooner opened his shed than the horse which had evidently been standing there some time; advanced to the forge, and held up the ailing foot. The farrier instantly began to examine the hoof, discovered the injury—took off the shoe, and replaced it more carefully; on which the horse immediately turned about, and set off at a merry pace for his well-known pasture. While Mr. Lane's servants were on the search they chanced to pass by the forge, and on mentioning their supposed loss, the farrier replied, 'O he has been here, been shod, and gone home again'; which on their returning they found to be the case.

A dog belonging to a gentleman residing in Chester, suddenly left his master's house, *which he was not in the habit of doing*

alone, and found his way to the shop of Mr. Platt, chemist, where he attracted attention to his necessities by holding out one of his fore paws. On examination it was found that a large pin was deeply imbedded in the foot, and this seemed to have been unquestionably the cause of his visit to Mr. Platt: who had only a few days before, administered to him a dose of medicine; the dog of course imagining that the gentleman who had previously been of so much service to him would now kindly act the part of an operator. He accordingly did so, and after the operation "Bow-wow" wagged his thanks and returned to the house, much to the astonishment of his owners.

B. S.

THE ASS.

Meek animal whose simple mien,
Provokes th' insulting eye of spleen,
To mock the melancholy trait
Of patience in thy front display'd ;
By thy Great Author fitly so pourtray'd
To character the sorrows of thy fate :

Say Heir of misery what to thee
Is life?—a long, long gloomy stage
Thro' the sad vale of labour and of pain !
No pleasure hath thy youth, no rest thine age,
Nor in the vasty round of this terrene,
Hast thou a friend to set thee free :
Till Death, perhaps too late
In the dark evening of thy cheerless day,
Shall take thee fainting on thy way,
From the rude storm of unresisted hate.

REV. W. CROWE.

CRUELTY TO THE DONKEY.

THERE is scarcely a family, in which there are children and young people, by whom, in the summer months at least, the Ass is not used for the purposes of health or recreation; and where it is so used it is almost as invariably urged beyond its powers, and treated as if it had no sense of feeling whatever: not only from the callous habits of the drivers, but also from the want of consideration of the riders, who are seldom satisfied with the pace the animals can go with ease to themselves.

It would, surely, well become the human race, in consideration of our blessed Saviour's having selected the Ass to carry him on his triumphant entry into Jerusalem; to treat it with particular deference, at least not to single it out in so remarkable a manner, for the indignities and savage treatment to which we see it daily exposed.

The brute creation have each their peculiar character as well as ourselves, which ought in some degree to be studied: they have their likes and dislikes, and their caprice and ill temper; but even these peculiarities may be regulated and overcome by humane and judicious treatment. They are for the most part remarkably sensitive and intelligent, affectionate and docile with those who treat them kindly, showing their gratitude in a very expressive way; but are often made vicious and untractable by severity. Why let them serve and work with slavish dread and dislike, when, by

gentle treatment and good management, they may tend more to our comfort and convenience ?

The Donkey is one of the most useful beasts, yet how often is he treated with the greatest unkindness, hard worked, badly fed, and beaten to exert himself beyond his strength. He was chosen to manifest the power of his Divine Master, in the case of Balaam, of whom we read in the 22nd chapter of Numbers. The ass reproving him for striking her, says, "What have I done that thou hast smitten me these three times" ? Balaam was acting against the command of God, the ass saw the angel, and would have turned back; the man was stubborn and saw not that it was good for her to do so. How often when tempted to ill treat a poor dumb creature by what appears to us to be stubbornness, might we put this question to ourselves, What has the poor beast done, that we should smite it these three times ?

It is a remarkable fact, that at Ostend, when the market women, who are there particularly kind and lenient to their donkeys, come from the country with vegetables and other articles for sale on a market day ; their donkeys are put promiscuously into a barn or large stable, and when the door is opened, at the close of the market, they all scamper away, and never stop till they reach each its proper owner in the market-place.

When you use the donkey in harness, frequently examine that the saddle, collar, and gearing fit well ; heavy loads are very liable to hurt them, particularly when low in flesh.

Boys that have the care of asses, should use them gently, and not run races, nor goad them with sharp instruments.

How unfeeling and cruel it is to let poor asses remain nearly all day long with loaded panniers and other heavy burdens upon their backs ; look at their poor small

legs; perhaps not more than half the thickness of those of the man who drives them; consider their slender strength and let their loads be light, and always relieve them thereof as soon as possible.

Perhaps there are few things more to be regretted than that of putting whips into the hands of very young children; it is so natural for them to inflict pain, when in possession of such instruments, that it has a tendency to harden the heart. There is not a greater error than the introduction of whips for sale amongst childrens' toys.

UTILITY OF THE DONKEY.

THERE can be no doubt that amongst all the good gifts with which the Almighty has blessed mankind in a civilized community, the donkey stands pre-eminently forward as the poor man's servant. How poor would many an honest cottager be, without the assistance of this useful animal; he is patient, docile, and uncomplaining,

he requires but to be allowed to feed upon the common, on the plainest and cheapest food: indeed he only requires, a few thistles, sweet water, and the liberty to roll about when his toil is done. In this country he is made stubborn solely by ill treatment; it surprises us much to see how cruelly he is ill used by those to whom his possession and labour may be said to be their chief riches. How many a poor man has been kept from the workhouse, by the labour of his donkey,—why therefore should he be so ill treated, maimed and bruised? We believe it arises from the fact that many really believe that unless he is beaten he will not work. Let it be our object whenever we see him ill used, to point out that although he cannot speak, he is as capable of feeling as any other animal, and that kindness of treatment will do more towards improving his working powers than all the cruel blows inflicted on him.

We remember once stopping a heavily

laden donkey-cart in the streets of Bath, and remonstrating with the driver on his cruelty, he replied that the animal would not now work at all, because he heard us talking about him. He hears us as well as you do and is asking us to help him, your donkey knows as well as we, that he cannot draw that load,—“I will” said he, “get another to help him, and thank you, sir.”

Now in Bath our society does much good by its members thus talking quietly to the driver when they see horses and donkeys overladen, and in places where societies do not exist, much good might be done for the prevention of cruelty, by persons refusing to deal with any one keeping a donkey, who, either cruelly overloaded it, or inhumanly ill treated it, for as soon as the owner saw that his cruelty was injurious to himself, his own interest would teach him to be humane.

T.

LINES ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG ASS, ITS
MOTHER BEING TETHERED NEAR IT.

Poor little foal of an oppressed race !
I love the languid patience of thy face ;
And oft with gentle hand I give thee bread,
And clasp thy ragged coat, and pat thy head.
But what thy dulled spirits hath dismayed,
That never thou dost sport along the glade ?
And, (most unlike the nature of things young,)
That earthward still thy moveless head is hung ?
Do thy prophetic fears anticipate,
Meek child of misery ! thy fate ?
The starving meal, and all the thousand aches,
“ Which patient merit of the unworthy takes ? ”
Or is thy sad heart thrilled with filial pain,
To see thy wretched mother’s shortened chain ?
And, truly very pitous is her lot—
Chained to a log within a narrow spot,
Where the close-eaten grass is scarcely seen,
While sweet around her waves the tempting green ?
Poor ass : thy master should have learnt to show
Pity—best taught by fellowship of woe !
For much I fear me that he lives like thee,
Half-famished in a land of luxury !
How askingly its footsteps hither bend,
It seems to say, “ And have I then one friend ?
Innocent foal ! thou poor despised forlorn !
I hail thee brother spite of the fool’s scorn.”

And fain would take thee with me, in the dell
Of Peace and mild Equality to dwell,
Where Toil shall call the charmer Health his bride,
And Laughter tickle Plenty's ribless side !
How thou wouldst toss thy heels in gamesome play,
And frisk about, as lamb or kitten gay.
Yea : and more musically sweet to me
Thy dissonant harsh bray of joy would be,
Than warbled melodies that soothe to rest
The aching of pale Fashion's vacant breast.

COLBRIDGE.

SAGACITY OF AN ASS.

Some years ago an ass was employed at Carisbrook Castle, in the Isle of Wight, in drawing water by a large wheel from a very deep well, supposed to have been sunk by the Romans. When his keeper wanted water, he would say to the ass, "Tom, my boy, I want water ; get into the wheel, my good lad ;" which Thomas immediately performed with an alacrity and sagacity that would have done credit to a nobler animal ; and no doubt he knew the precise number of times necessary for the wheel to revolve upon its axis, to complete his la-

bour, because every time he brought the bucket to the surface of the well, he constantly stopped, and turned round his honest head to observe the moment when his master laid hold of the bucket to draw it towards him, because he had then either to recede or advance a little. It was pleasing to observe with what steadiness and regularity the poor animal performed his labour.

ASSES DESCENDING THE ALPS.

The manner in which the asses descend the precipices of the Alps is truly extraordinary. In the passes of these mountains there are often on one side lofty eminences, and on the other frightful abysses; and as these generally follow the direction of the mountains, the road instead of lying on a level, forms at every little distance steep declivities of several hundred yards. These can only be descended by asses, and the animals themselves seem sen-

sible of the danger from the caution which they use. When they come to the edge of one of the descents, they stop of themselves, without being checked by the rider; and if he inadvertently attempts to spur them on, they are immoveable. They seem all this time ruminating on the danger that lies before them, and preparing themselves for the encounter: they not only attentively view the road, but tremble and snort at the danger. Having resolved on the descent, they put their fore feet in a posture as if they were stopping themselves; they then also put their hinder feet together, but a little forward, as if they were going to lie down. In this attitude, having taken a survey of the road, they slide down with the swiftness of a meteor. In the meantime, all that the rider has to do is to keep himself fast in the saddle, without checking the rein; for the least motion is sufficient to disorder the equilibrium of the ass, in which case both must

unavoidably perish. Their address in this rapid descent is quite amazing ; for in their swiftest motion, when they might seem to have lost all government of themselves ; they follow the different windings of the road, as if they had previously settled in their minds the route they were to follow, and taken every precaution for their safety.

AN ASS'S KNOWLEDGE OF HOME.

In March, 1816, an ass belonging to Captain Dundas, R. N. then at Malta, was shipped on board the Ister frigate, Captain Forrest, bound from Gibraltar for that island. The vessel struck on some sands off the Point de-Gat, and the ass was thrown overboard, in the hope that it might possibly be able to swim to the land ; of which, however, there seemed but little chance, for the sea was running so high, that a boat which left the ship, was lost. A few days after, when the gates of Gibraltar were opened in the morning, the guard

THE ASS.

surprised by Valiant, as the ass was led, presenting himself for admittance, on entering, he proceeded immediately to the stable of Mr. Weeks, a merchant, which he had formerly occupied. The poor animal had not only swam safely to the shore but had found his way from Point de Gat to Gibraltar, a distance of more than two hundred miles, through a mountainous and intricate country, intersected by streams, which he had never traversed before, and in so short a period, that he could not have made one false turn.

P. A.

THE COW.

As among the various animals with which the earth abounds, none is more necessary to the existence of man than the Cow, so likewise none appears to be more extensively propagated: in every part of the world it is found, large or small, according to the quantity and quality of food. There is no part of Europe wh

it grows to so large a size as in England whose pastures are admirably suited to its nature. The quantity of milk and butter varies according to the difference of its pasture, some Cows in favourable situations yield twenty quarts of milk, in a day; from twelve to fourteen pounds of butter may be made in one week from the produce of a single Cow.

In ancient times the Ox was accounted the most proper animal for agricultural purposes, and frequent reference is made to its service in this capacity in the Holy scriptures, now however from the increase in the number of horses: it is seldom so employed.

To form a just idea of the value of this animal, we ought to consider that there is scarcely any part of it, without its utility to man. The skin is manufactured into leather; the hair mixed with lime is used in plastering walls, and building houses, *the bones serve as a substitute for ivory,*

when calcined they are used by the refiners of silver to separate the baser metals ; and when ground and spread over the fields, they form a fertilizing manure. Combs, knife handles, and many useful articles, are made from the horns ; which, when softened in boiling water become pliable, so as to be formed into lanterns, an invention usually ascribed to King Alfred, we are furnished with candles from the tallow, and the feet afford an oil adapted to a variety of purposes. Glue is made from the cartilages, gristles and parings of the hide boiled in water, Calve's-skins are manufactured into vellum, sadlers and others use a fine thread prepared from the sinews, which is much stronger than any other equally fine. The blood, gall, &c. are used in many important manufactures.

The universally known productions of milk, butter, and cheese, as well the excellent nutriment which beef affords the

human body, clearly show that the cow is of all quadrupeds the most useful to man.

BIGLAND.

HUMANITY A SOURCE OF HAPPINESS.

The heart is hard in Nature, and unfit
For human fellowship, as being void
Of sympathy, and therefore dead alike
To love and friendship both, that is not pleased
With sight of animals enjoying life,
Nor feels their happiness augment his own.
The bounding fawn, that darts along the glade,
When none pursues, through mere delight of heart
And spirits buoyant, with excess of glee ;
The horse as wanton, and almost as fleet,
That skims the spacious meadow at full speed,
Then stops, and snorts, and throwing up his heels,
Starts to the voluntary race again !
The very kine, that gamble at high noon,
The total herd receiving first from one,
That leads the dance, the summons to be gay,
Though wild their strange vagaries, and uncouth
Their efforts, yet resolved with one consent
To give such art and utterance as they may
To ecstasy too big to be suppressed—
These and a thousand images of bliss,
With which kind nature graces every scene,
Where cruel man defeats not her design

Impart to the benevolent who wish
All that are capable of pleasure, pleased
A far superior happiness to theirs,
The comfort of a reasonable joy.

COWPER

GRATITUDE OF THE COW.

I do not say that there are no amiabilities in human nature, for there are indeed many—the deservedly admired ornaments of civil society; but the most lovely these are found in the brute creation. I lately read an interesting anecdote of a cow. A gentleman, passing through a field, observed a cow showing many symptoms of uneasiness, stamping with her feet and looking earnestly at him.—At first, he feared to approach her, but afterwards went towards her, which seemed to please her much. She then guided him to a ditch where her calf was lying helpless; and he was just in time to save it from death, to the no small delight of the cow. Some days after, when passing through the same field, the cow came up to him as if to thank him for his kindness.

REV. W. MOWBRAY

OXEN.

THERE is no species of animal, more tenderly treated, in its domesticated condition, than the ox, and few more cruelly abused when they leave their pastures for the market and the town. Driven to the verge of madness and desperation, it is not surprising that human life is frequently sacrificed to the cruelty of the drover. How can the poor animals, accustomed to their pastures, understand the habits of the crowded streets, how cruel is it to overdrive them, and goad them as is now done in every town in the kingdom on market-days. It is satisfactory to know that this cruelty is now punishable by law, as well as that commonly inflicted on the poor calf by tying its legs with tight cords, and packing several together in carts with their heads hanging out behind; by which they frequently die on the road to market.

How often do we hear people say that

they cannot eat veal, and that it is unwholesome. This is caused by the cruel mode in which the animal is treated during the few days prior to its death; first made ill by the tortures inflicted on it during its journey from the farm to the slaughterhouse, then bled every few hours until it staggers and falls from weakness. Is it to be wondered at, that instead of its flesh being nutritive it is stringy and indigestible? The only reason given for all this cruelty being that its flesh becomes whiter. It cannot surely be necessary to produce disease in an animal to fit it for the table!

T.

Animals intended for slaughter should be gently treated—striking their legs, horns, and noses, is very injurious; the agitation caused by the excruciating pain on those tender parts, alarms and wounds the animal's spirits, and causes an unnatural convulsion and commotion in the sys-

tem, which has an injurious effect upon the flesh.

“The Portuguese method of slaying Cattle is probably preferable to the mode now practised. The butcher stands in front of the animal, and holding the right horn in his left hand passes a sharp pointed knife, about six inches in the blade, over its brow, through the vertebræ of the neck, into the spine, and in an instant it is dead.

The Meeting of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 1st of June, 1852, at the Hanover Square Rooms, was attended by the Viscount de Valmer, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society for the Protection of Animals established in Paris, of which the Emperor of France is the presiding head. The following is an extract from his able and judicious address to the Meeting :—

“I will try to express myself in a few words in English, that all may know the

deep sense of admiration felt by our Sister Society in Paris, for the great scale on which the Society is established in England, for the zeal of its members, and for the happy result obtained.

The two great countries, placed at the head of civilization, united by commerce and industry, are also united by the sentiment of philanthropy, the first principle of our two associations. Is it not from this point of view, that we wish to protect animals? Is it not to prevent man from becoming cruel to his equals that we endeavour to repress the habit of cruelty to Animals committed to his care? Do you not think the man habituated to commit cruelty towards Animals will finish by committing crimes towards men?

For myself, I am convinced of it! *God has not given us two souls, the one Cruel to Animals, and the other Benevolent to Men; and I avoid those who shew themselves cruel to either!* But if we

labour to have those punished who render themselves culpable, we have also another task to perform—a task as delightful as the other is painful—I speak of recompence awarded to those who have given proofs of compassion and good treatment towards animals.

More bad actions will be prevented by persuasion, and the hope of recompence, than by the punishment of the law, or by repression! Each individual so rewarded in France, on returning to his family, carrying the medal which he proudly shows, has gained more friends to our association, has done more good to our cause, than a hundred convictions. *A cause, supported by England and France, united, is a cause gained before the tribunal of the world.* It is to draw closer the bonds of that union, that I have been sent here."

THE SHEEP.

Behold, where bound, and of its robe bereft
By needy man, that all-depending lord,
How meek and patient the mild creature lies.
A simple scene, yet hence Britannia sees
Her solid grandeur rise, hence she commands
The exalted stores of every brighter clime !

THOMSON.

It is a foolish error to suppose that dumb animals have neither sense nor feeling, we are told in the Bible, that the ox knoweth his masters stall, and the ass his owner's crib. No one can walk over our downs, without seeing that each ewe sheep possesses a voice known to its own lamb, even although several flock together : the little lamb, scarcely an hour old, has a voice which its mother recognises amidst the whole flock. Sheep are naturally dependant upon man for assistance, they are harmless, and defenceless, and how amply is he repaid for his care of them ! Its flesh when the animal is not cruelly overdriven *to the slaughter-house* is one of our most

wholesome meats, its skin makes soft leather, but in this country more especially the wool forms our most important manufacture. For ages past England has been celebrated abroad for its woollen manufacture, which gives employment to thousands of her people. Before America was discovered by Columbus, and cotton introduced; English broad cloth was well known. It was called the "staple", trade of the country. The innocent sheep has therefore well repaid the shepherd's care, but alas! no sooner does he leave his protection for the hands of the stranger, than his sufferings commence, he is driven along the hot dusty road, by cruel blows which he does not understand, to a pen in a market, where he is frequently kept without food, and then driven along the crowded portions of the streets, he is goaded into the slaughter-house by idle boys and men; whose cruelty from its frequent occurrence, *passes unreprieved even by the wise and good.*

It is impossible to read the Bible attentively without seeing how peculiarly the sheep and lamb constitute the emblems of peace and good will. Abel was the first keeper of sheep; Moses tended the sheep of his father-in-law, Jethro: and David before he was king of Israel kept his father's sheep.

The Lamb slain at the feast of the Passover was a type of our Saviour, who came into the world as the Lamb of God to take away the sins of the world. "When Jesus saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd." Jesus says, "I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine."

Thus we see that in a peculiar manner the sheep claims our protection. On man indeed its existence depends; without his care, from its singularly inoffensive nature, it would speedily become the prey of its

numerous enemies. Its tenderness to its young however seems to change its whole character. In the defence of its offspring the Ewe will attack animals more powerful than itself, and in case of surprize, the whole flock will sometimes form a compact body for mutual protection, and present towards every side a formidable front, which cannot be attacked without danger.

T.

SAGACITY IN A SHEEP.

A carrier, of Ayr, was a short time ago, awakened by a knocking at his back door, as the noise was repeated several times, he at length arose, and cautiously opened it. There stood a pet sheep, which was allowed the run of the court yard. The animal looked in his face, but was unable to express her reason for summoning the poor carrier from his warm bed: the latter chased the sheep to its shed, and retired again to repose. Scarcely had he buried himself in the blankets, however, when the

knocking was repeated. He sprang from his bed, indignant at the pertinacity of the sheep, and determined to punish it. As he opened the door he heard a noise in his stable, on the opposite side of the yard, and going across, he found that a horse had broken loose: so that it would appear the poor quiet sheep, having discovered that all was not right, had taken the best means in its power of reporting the state to head quarters.

B. S.

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE SHEEP.

A celebrated natural philosopher was walking over Salisbury Plain on a fine summer's day: when approaching a flock of sheep, the shepherd cried out, "You had better make haste, Sir, or you will have a wet jacket." The philosopher seeing the cloudless sky, took no heed of the shepherd's warning, but pursued his way, as leisurely as before. His ears were however soon saluted with a clap of thun-

der, and the clouds which had by this time collected, poured forth a heavy shower. The next day he sought out the shepherd, and asked him, how he was able to foretel a storm, the poor man said that whenever it was about to rain heavily, the flock collected together for mutual shelter, and he never found them wrong.

How wonderful said the philosopher that man should with all his science, and the many instruments at his command, be beaten in his knowledge of the weather, by a flock of sheep !

T.

The mountain's brow,
Where sits the shepherd on the grassy turf
Inhaling, healthful, the descending sun ;
Around him feed his many bleating flock,
Of various cadence : his sportive lambs and goats
This way and that convolved, in friskful glee
Their frolics play.

THOMSON.

GRATITUDE OF THE GOAT.

A Gentleman who had taken an active share in the rebellion of 1715, escaped

after the battle of Preston, and sought refuge at a lady's house ; she caused him to be conducted to a cave, and supplied him with provisions. When he reached the centre of the cave, he found an obstacle, he drew his dirk, but unwilling to strike lest he might take the life of a companion, he stooped down, and discovered a goat with her kid stretched on the ground. He perceived that the animal was in pain, and ascertained that her leg was fractured. He bound it up, and offered her a share of the bread beside him ; but she stretched out her tongue to apprise him that her mouth was parched with thirst, he gave her water, which she took readily, and then ate some bread. After midnight he ventured out of the cave, all was still ; he plucked an armful of grass and cut tender twigs, which the goat accepted with joy and thankfulness. The prisoner derived much comfort in having a living creature in this *dungeon*, and he caressed and fed her ten-

derly. The man who was entrusted to bring him supplies fell sick ; and when another attempted to penetrate into the cavern, the goat furiously opposed him, presenting her horns in all directions, till the fugitive hearing a disturbance, came forward. This new attendant giving the watchword, removed every doubt of his good intentions, and the amazon of the recess obeyed her benefactor in permitting him to advance. The gentleman was convinced, that had a band of military attacked the cavern, his grateful patient would have died in his defence.

P. A.

THE GOAT'S CARE OF HER YOUNG.

THE devices of this animal to hide her young from the fox are very remarkable. She discerns her enemy at a great distance, conceals her treasure in a thicket, and boldly intercepts the formidable marauder. He seldom fails to approach the place *where the kid is crouching*, but the dam

with her horns, receives him at all points, and never yields till spent with fatigue and agitation. If a high crag, or stone, should be near when she descries the fox, she mounts upon it, taking her young one under her body. The fox goes round and round, to catch an opportunity for making a spring at the little trembler, but the goat thrusts her horns into his flank, with such force as to be often unable to withdraw them, and all three have been frequently found dead at the bottom of the precipice. It is a singular fact that the goats know their progeny to several generations: each tribe herds together on the hills, and repose in separate parties. P. A.

THE CAT.

THE Cat may correctly be said to be the only really wild animal, which man has succeeded in domesticating: belonging as she does, to a natural family which being strictly carnivorous, preys upon others, (of

which the lion, tiger, and leopard are the types): her very nature is distinct from those animals of which we have hitherto treated: she is the friend and familiar companion of man, but has never been his slave: in the midst of his caresses, the slightest movement of a mouse behind the wainscot, at once arouses her natural instinct, but no sooner has she sacrificed her victim, than she returns to the hearth rug as quiet and as happy as before. Animals of this species do not hunt their prey like the wolf and fox, but lie in wait for it, moving noiselessly along until within spring of their victim, on which they dart. Whether the attack be that of the tiger on the buffalo, or the domestic cat upon the helpless mouse, the mode of action is the same, the bound of the whole body, the sudden clutch, and the action of the jaws, as if the animal felt a pleasure in the destruction of its victim.

“This mode of life,” says a pleasing

writer in Chambers' Miscellany "has gained for these animals the epithets of cruel, savage, and bloodthirsty, and has caused them to be looked upon by the uninformed, as monsters in creation, nothing could be more erroneous. No creature is capable of moral good, and moral evil, save man, he it is alone, that can judge for himself, and he it is upon whom this gift of judgment has imposed the responsibility of right and wrong. The tiger in killing a stag gratifies no evil passion; he merely satisfies an appetite which nature has implanted in him, and which nature has surrounded with objects for its satisfaction. When these objects shall die out then also will the tiger cease to exist; and were the whole world equally peopled and cultivated: the feline family would be limited to a single genus—namely the humble cat. But as things are at present constituted, the plains and valleys of the tropics are clothed with an excessive vegetation, sup-

porting numerous herbivorous animals, which could only be kept within due limits, by the existence of carnivorous beasts such as the lion, tiger, leopard, and panther.

It must not be inferred however that all these are untameable, for every creature is capable more or less of being trained by man, provided it receives due attention. The truth is, there is no inducement to tame them, and thus the cat—the most diminutive of the family, and the only one of direct utility to civilized man—is likely to continue as it ever has been, the sole domesticated member.”

The Cat's love of home, one of her most useful qualities ; has also been made an accusation against her, it is this quality that renders her so useful, but instances without number might be adduced to shew, that she is capable of great attachments not only to ourselves, but to the animals of various species, which share with her the kindness of man.

T.

MATERNAL AFFECTION OF THE CAT.

THE cat is well-known to possess the domestic virtue of love for her offspring, and so strong is this feeling, that numerous instances are recorded of her adoption of the young of other animals, quite dissimilar to her own nature. White of Selborne records an instance of a cat who supported a leveret with her milk ; and another in which a cat brought up three squirrels. We lately saw two cats, each of whom had a kitten, alternately suckling both ; and we have read of cats who have tended with care, the young of the rabbit, and even of the rat, who, left unprotected, would have perished without her aid.

Captain Marryatt relates an instance of the cat's affection for the puppy, in the following words, " A little black spaniel had five puppies which were considered too many for her to bring up. As however the breed was much in request, her mistress *was unwilling* that any should be destroyed,

and asked the cook whether she thought it possible to bring a portion of them up by hand before the kitchen fire. The cook replied that the cat had that day kittened, and that perhaps the puppies, might be substituted for the kittens. Puss made no objection, took to them kindly, and the kittens being gradually removed, nursed the two puppies only. The Cat gave them her tail to play with, they were always in motion, they soon ate meat, and long before the others, they were fit to be removed. This was done, and the cat became inconsolable. She prowled about the house, and on the second day fell in with the little spaniel who was nursing the three other puppies. 'Oh,' says puss, putting up her back, 'it is you who have stolen my children.' 'No' replied the spaniel with a snarl, 'they are my own flesh and blood.' Thereupon there was a desperate combat which ended in the cat walking off proudly with one of the puppies which she

took to her own bed. Having deposited it in safety, she returned, fought again, gained another victory, and redeemed another puppy. Now it is very singular that she should only have taken two; the number she had been deprived of."

Thus it will be seen that the poor cat has strong claims to our kindness: the playmate of the child, the companion and sharer of the domestic fire side: she amply repays kindness by protecting us from the devastations of the mouse and rat, Children should be taught that "animals have feelings as well as ourselves, and that a blow on the head or legs of these poor creatures gives them the same terrible sensation as we ourselves should receive from a like violence" It is shocking to see with what cruelty the kitten and puppy are sometimes treated by mere children. T.

ATTACHMENT BETWEEN THE DOG AND CAT.

AN innkeeper at Astley Chapel once sent, *as a present* to a friend at Warrington, a

dog and cat tied up in a bag, who had been companions more than ten months. A short time after, the dog and cat took their departure from Warrington together, and returned to their old habitation, a distance of thirteen miles. They jogged along the road, side by side, and the dog gallantly defended his fellow traveller from the attack of another dog which they met on the road.

P. A.

SAGACITY OF THE CAT.

It is customary in large boarding houses to announce the dinner hour by the sound of a bell. A cat belonging to one of these houses always hastened to the hall on hearing the bell, to get its accustomed meal; but it happened one day that she was shut up in a chamber, and it was in vain for her that the bell had sounded. Some hours after, having been emancipated from her confinement, she hastened to the hall, but found nothing left for her. The cat

thus disappointed got to the bell, and sounding it, endeavoured to summon the family to a second dinner, in which she doubted not to participate.

KINDNESS IN A CAT.

A lady had a tame bird which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning as it was picking crumbs of bread off the carpet, her cat, who always before shewed great kindness to the bird, seized it on a sudden, and jumped with it in her mouth upon a table. The lady was much alarmed for the fate of her favourite, but on turning about, instantly discerned the cause. The door had been left open, and a strange cat had just come into the room ! After turning it out, her own cat came down from her place of safety, and dropped the bird without doing it the smallest injury. P. A.

SONNINI AND HIS CAT.

M. Sonnini, when in Egypt, had an *Angora cat*, of which he was extremely fond.

It was entirely covered with long white silken hairs ; its tail formed a magnificent plume, which the animal elevated at pleasure over its body. Not one spot, nor a single dark shade, tarnished the dazzling white, of its coat. Its nose and lips were of a delicate rose colour. Two large eyes sparkled in its round head ; one was of a light yellow, and the other a fine blue.

This beautiful animal had even more loveliness of manners, than grace in its attitude and movements. With the physiognomy of goodness, she possessed a gentleness truly interesting. However ill any one used her, she never attempted to advance her claws from their sheaths. Sensible to kindness, she licked the hand which caressed, and even that which tormented her. In Sonnini's solitary moments, she chiefly kept by his side ; she interrupted him often in the midst of his labours or meditations, by little caresses extremely touching, and generally followed

THE CAT.

in his walks. During his absence, he sought and called for him incessantly, with the utmost inquietude. She recognized his voice at a distance, and seemed on each fresh meeting with him to feel increased delight.

“This animal,” says Sonnini, “was my principal amusement for several years. How was the expression of her attachment depicted upon her countenance? How many times have her tender caresses made me forget my troubles, and consoled me in my misfortunes? My beautiful and interesting companion, however at length perished. After several days of suffering during which I never forsook her, her eyes constantly fixed on me, were at length extinguished; and her loss rent my heart with sorrow.”

“A man of kindness to his beast is kind,
But brutal actions show a brutal mind,
Remember! He who made *thee* made the brute—
Who gave thee speech and reason, form'd him mu

*He can't complain, but God's all-seeing eye
Beholds thy cruelty, and hears his cry.
He was design'd thy servant, not thy drudge;
And know that his Creator is thy Judge."*

HOSPITALITY BETWEEN A MAN AND A LION.

"I have been assured," says Chenier, in his 'Present State of Morocco.' that a native who went to hunt the lion, having proceeded far into a forest, happened to meet with two lion's whelps that came to caress him: the hunter stopped with the little animals, and waiting for the coming of the sire or dam, took out his breakfast, and gave them a part. The lioness arrived, unperceived by the huntsman, and after having for some time looked at the man that was thus feasting her young, she went away, and soon after returned, bearing with her a sheep, which she came and laid at the huntsman's feet.

"The native thus become one of the family, took this occasion of making a good meal, skinned the sheep, made a fire.

and roasted a part, giving the entrails to the young. The lion in his turn came also; and, as if respecting the rights of hospitality, shewed no tokens whatever of ferocity. Their guest the next day having finished his provisions, returned, and came to a resolution never more to kill any of these animals, the noble generosity of which he had so fully proved. He stroked and caressed the whelps at taking leave of them, and the dam and sire accompanied him till he was safely out of the forest."

THE LION AND HIS KEEPER.

IN the menagerie at Brussels, there was a lion called Danco, whose cage was in want of some repairs. His keeper desired a carpenter to set about them, but when he came and saw the lion, he started back with terror. The keeper entered the animal's cage, and led him to the upper part of it, while the lower was refitting. He *there amused himself for some time, playing*

with the lion, and being weary he soon fell asleep. The carpenter fully relying upon the vigilance of the keeper, pursued his work with rapidity, and when he had finished, he called him to see what was done. The keeper made no answer. Having repeatedly called in vain, he began to feel alarmed at his situation, and he determined to go to the upper part of the cage, where looking through the railing, he saw the lion and the keeper sleeping side by side. He immediately uttered a loud cry; the lion awakened by the noise, started up and stared at the carpenter with an eye of fury, and then placing his paw on the breast of the keeper, lay down to sleep again. At length the keeper was awakened by some of the attendants, but he did not appear in the least apprehensive on account of the situation in which he found himself; but shook the lion by the paw, and then gently conducted him to his former residence.

HUNTING.

Detested sport

That owes its pleasures to another's pain ;
That feeds upon the sobs, and dying shrieks
Of harmless nature, dumb, but yet endued
With eloquence, that agonies inspire
Of silent tears, and heart distending sighs,
———One sheltered hare
Has never heard the sanguinary yell
Of cruel man, exulting in her woes.
Innocent partner of my peaceful home.
Whom ten long years experience of my care
Has made at last familiar.

COWPER.

TAME HARES.

IN Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall, we have an account of a hare which was so domesticated, as to feed from the hand, lay under a chair in a common sitting room, and appear in every other respect as easy and comfortable in its situation as a lap dog. It now and then went out into the garden, but after regaling itself with the fresh air, always returned to the house as *its proper* habitation. Its usual com-

panions were a greyhound and spaniel, with whom it spent its evenings, the whole three sporting and sleeping together on the same hearth. What makes the circumstance more remarkable, is, that the greyhound and spaniel were both so fond of hare-hunting, that they used often to go out coursing together, without any person accompanying them. The poet Cowper's attachment to his hares forms one of the most interesting portions of his biography.


Dr. Townson, the traveller, when at Gottingen, had brought a young hare to such a degree of frolicsome familiarity, that it would run and jump about his sofa and bed; leap upon, and pat him with its fore feet; or, whilst he was reading, knock the book out of his hands, as if to claim, like a fondled child, the exclusive preference of his attention.

CUNNING OF THE FOX.

At a fox chase in Galloway, in the autumn of 1819, a very strong fox was closely pres-

sed by the hounds ; perceiving his danger, he made for a high wall at a short distance, and springing over it, crept close in at the bottom ; the hounds followed him, but no sooner had they leaped the wall, than Reynard sprang back again over it ; and having thus ingeniously given his pursuers the slip, got safely away.

Mr. Hawkins, of Pittsfield, was in pursuit of foxes, accompanied by two blood-hounds ; the dogs were soon in scent, and pursued a fox nearly two hours, when suddenly they appeared at fault. He came up with them near a large log lying upon the ground, and felt much surprise to find them taking a circuit of a few rods without an object, every trace of the game seeming to have been lost, while they kept still yelping. On looking about him, he discovered sly Reynard stretched upon the log, apparently lifeless. He made several efforts to direct the attention of *his dogs* towards the fox, but failed ; at



length he approached so near the artful object of his pursuit as to see him breathe. Even then no alarm was exhibited; and He aimed a blow at him, which Reynard evaded by a leap from his singular lurking place, having thus for a time effectually eluded his rapacious pursuers.

REFUGEE SQUIRREL.

IN the year 1814, a squirrel was caught near Ferry Bridge, and lodged for safe custody in a trap used for taking rats alive. Here he remained for several weeks, till at length, panting for liberty, he contrived to make his escape, and repaired once more to his native fields. The family in which he had been a sportive inmate, were not a little vexed at the loss of their little favourite, and the servant was ordered in the evening of the same day to remove the trap that they might no longer be reminded of their loss; but on proceeding to discharge his duty, he found to his

surprise that the squirrel, all wet and ruffled by the storm, had re-assumed his station, and again taken up his lodging in a corner of the trap.

THE TAME OTTER.

OTTERS when taken young become perfectly tame, and are then employed in fishing, they will follow their master anywhere, and bring all the fish they catch on land, without injury to their flesh. A gentleman near Inverness procured a young otter, which he tamed, and taught to follow him like a dog. He employed the animal in fishing, and he frequently caught eight salmon a day: when it became tired, refused to fish any longer, and was then rewarded with as much fish as it could eat. When its hunger was satisfied, it always curled itself up quite round, in which state it was carried home. How much better it to make the natural propensities of the *animal* creation subservient to the use

man, than cruelly to hunt them to destruction.

DOMESTICATED SEAL.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood of Burntisland, completely succeeded in taming a seal. It possessed all the sagacity of the dog, lived in its master's house, and ate from his hand. He usually took it with him in his fishing excursions, upon which occasion it afforded no small entertainment. When thrown into the water, it would follow for miles the track of the boat; and although thrust back by the oars, it never relinquished its purpose. Indeed, it struggled so hard to regain its seat, that one would imagine its fondness for its master had entirely overcome the natural predilection for its native element.

DIVISION OF LABOUR BY THE MARMOT.

THE Alpine marmots are said to act in concert in the collection of materials for the construction of their habitations. Some of

hem, we are told, cut the herbage, others collect it into heaps ; a third set serve as the waggons to carry it to their holes ; while a fourth perform all the functions of draught horses. The manner of the latter part of the curious process is this. The animal who is to serve as the waggon, lies down on his back, and extending his four limbs as wide as he can, allows himself to be loaded with hay ; and those who are to be the draught horses, trail him thus loaded, by the tail, taking care not to upset him. The task of thus serving as the vehicle being evidently the least enviable part of the business, is taken by every one of the party in turn. "I have often," says M. Beauplan, in his Description of the Ukraine, "seen them practise this, and have had the curiosity to watch them at it for days together."

SAGACITY OF THE RACCOON.

BRICKELL, in his History of North Carolina, gives the following instance of †

extraordinary sagacity manifested by the Raccoon. It is fond of crabs, and when in quest of them, will stand by the side of a swamp, and hang its tail over into the water; the crabs mistaking it for food, are sure to lay hold of it; and as soon as the beast feels them pinch, he pulls them out with a sudden jerk. He then takes them to a little distance from the water's edge; and in devouring them, is careful to get them cross ways in his mouth, lest he should suffer from their nippers.

SAGACITY OF THE MONKEY.

GEMELLI Carreri, in his Voyage round the World, relates a circumstance concerning the monkey in its wild state, which is indicative of very considerable powers, both of reflection and invention. When the fruits on the mountains are exhausted, they will frequently descend to the sea coast, where they feed on various species of shell fish, but in particular on a large sort of oyster,

which commonly lies open on the shore. "Fearful," he says, "of putting in their paws lest the oyster should close and crush them, they insert a stone as a wedge within the shell; this prevents it from closing, and they then drag out their prey, and devour it at leisure."

MATERNAL LOVE OF A MONKEY.

THE servant of a medical gentleman, who was some time in India, caught a young monkey, and brought it to his tent, where every care was taken of it, but the mother was so greatly distressed with the loss of her progeny; that she never ceased uttering the most piteous tones, night or day, in the immediate vicinity of the tent. The Doctor at length tired out with the incessant howling desired the servant to restore the young one to its mother, which he did, when the poor animal cheerfully retired and sped its way to the community to *which it had belonged*. Here however she

found she could not be received. She and her progeny had lost caste, and like the hunted deer, were beaten and rejected by the flock. A few days after, our medical friend was greatly surprised to see the monkey return, bringing the young one along with it. It entered his tent of its own accord, apparently very much exhausted; and having deposited its young one, it retired a few yards and there laid itself down and died. B. S.

MOUSE OF JUTLAND.

IN a country, says Pennant, where berries are but thinly dispersed, these little animals are obliged to cross rivers to make their distant forages. In returning with their booty to their magazines, they are obliged to recross the stream; of the mode of doing which Mr. Alafsen gives the following account:—"The party, which consists of from six to ten, select a piece of dried cow dung, on which they place the

berries on a heap in the middle; then by their united force, bring it to the water's edge, and after launching it, embark and place themselves round the heap, with their heads joined over it, and their backs to the water, their tails pendent in the stream, serving the purpose of rudders."

Some doubts having been entertained as to the truth of this *mosaic* mode of navigation, a recent traveller in Jutland made a particular point of enquiring of different individuals as to the fact, and the confirmation which he furnishes is most clear and explicit. "It is now," he says, "established as an important fact in natural history, by the testimony of two eye-witnesses of unquestionable veracity, both of whom assured me that they had seen the expedition repeatedly.

FILIAL DUTY IN THE RAT.

Mr. Purdew, surgeon's mate on board the Lancaster, in 1757, relates, that while *lying* one evening awake, he saw a rat

come into his berth, and after well surveying the place, retreat with the greatest caution and silence. Soon after it returned, leading by the ear another rat, which it left at a small distance from the hole which they entered. A third rat joined this kind conductor; they then foraged about, and picked up all the small scraps of biscuit; these they carried to the second rat, which was blind, and remained in the spot where they had left it, nibbling such fare as its dutiful providers, whom Mr. Purdew supposes were its offspring, brought to it from the more remote parts of the floor.

P. A.

EDUCATION OF THE FIG.

THE race of swine is by no means destitute of sagacity: but the shortness of life to which we generally doom them, precludes all improvement in this respect. In proof of their intellectual endowments, it might be sufficient to recite the numerous instances

THE FIG.

learned pigs with which the exhibitions every country fair are familiar: but an instance more truly surprising than these, as that of the black new forest sow, which was broke in by Tumor, the gamekeeper to Sir H. St. John Mildmay, to find game, back, and stand, nearly as well as a pointer.

This sow, which was a thin, long-legged animal (one of the ugliest of the new forest breed,) when very young, took a great partiality to some pointer puppies that Tumor was breaking, and often came to feed with them. From this circumstance it occurred to Tumor that, having broken many a dog as obstinate as a pig, he would try if he could not also succeed in breaking a pig. The little animal would often go out with the puppies to some distance from home; and he enticed it farther by a sort of pudding made of barley meal, which he carried in one of his pockets. The other *he filled* with stones, which he threw

the pig whenever she misbehaved, as he was not able to catch and correct her in the same manner he did his dogs. He informed Sir Henry Mildmay, that he found the animal tractable, and that he soon taught her what he wished by this mode of reward and punishment. Sir Henry says, that he has frequently seen her out with Tumor, when she quartered her ground as regularly as any pointer, stood when she came on game (having an excellent nose), and backed other dogs as well as he ever saw a pointer. When she came on the cold scent of game, she slackened her trot, and gradually dropped her ears and tail, till she was certain, and then fell down on her knees. So staunch was she, that she would frequently remain five minutes and upwards on her point. As soon as the game rose, she always returned to Tumor, grunting very loudly for her reward of pudding, if it was not immediately given to her.

V. A.

THE ELEPHANT.

Peaceful beneath primeval trees, that cast
Their ample shade o'er Niger's yellow stream,
And where the Ganges rolls his sacred wave,
Or mid the central depth of blackening woods,
High raised in solemn theatre around,
Leans the huge Elephant; wisest of the brutes,
Oh truly wise with gentle might endowed;
Though powerful—not destructive.

THOMSON.

THE LONG LOST ELEPHANT.

A female elephant belonging to a gentleman at Calcutta, broke loose from her keeper, and was lost in the woods. The excuses which he made were not admitted. It was supposed that he had sold the elephant; and he was condemned to work upon the roads. About twelve years afterwards this man was ordered into the country to assist in catching wild elephants. The keeper fancied he saw his long-lost elephant in a group that was before them. He was determined to go up *to it*; nor could the strongest representa-

tions of the danger dissuade him from his purpose. When he approached the creature, she knew him, and giving him three salutes, by waving her trunk in the air, knelt down and received him on her back. She afterwards assisted in securing the other elephants, and likewise brought with her three young ones, which she had produced during her absence. The keeper recovered his character ; and as a recompense for his sufferings and intrepidity, had an annuity settled on him for life. This Elephant was afterwards in the possession of Governor Hastings.

SAGACITY OF THE ELEPHANT.

IN the course of my early morning rides about the vicinity of Colombo, I frequently reined in my steed to watch the quiet labours of a couple of elephants in the service of the Government,—The huge animals are generally employed in the timber yard, or the civil engineer's depart-

ment, either in removing or stowing logs and planks, or in rolling about heavy masses of stone for building purposes. I could not but admire the precision with which they performed their allotted task, unaided, save by their own sagacity. They were one morning hard at work, though slowly, piling up a quantity of heavy pieces of ebony.—The lower row of the pile had been already laid down, with mathematical precision, six logs side by side. These they had first rolled in from the adjoining wharf—and when I rode up, they were engaged in bringing forward the next six for the second row in the pile. It was curious to observe these uncouth animals seize one of the heavy logs at each end, and, by means of their trunks, lift it up on the logs already placed, and then arrange it crosswise with the most perfect skill. I waited whilst they thus placed the third row, feeling a curiosity to know *how they* would proceed when the timber

had to be lifted to a greater height. Some of the logs weighed nearly twenty hundred weight. There was a short pause before the fourth row was touched, but the difficulty was no sooner perceived than it was overcome. The sagacious animals selected two straight pieces of timber, placed one end of each piece on the ground, with the other resting on the top of the pile, so as to form a sliding way for the next logs; and, having seen that they were perfectly steady and in a straight line, the four-legged labourers rolled up the slope they had just formed the six pieces of ebony for the fourth layer on the pile. Not the least amusing part of the performance was the careful survey of the pile made by one of the elephants, after placing each log, to ascertain if it were laid perfectly square with the rest. The sagacity of these creatures in detecting weaknesses in the jungle bridges built over some of the streams in Ceylon, is not less remarkable. I have

been assured that, when carrying a load, they invariably press one of their fore feet upon the earth, covering the bridge, to try its strength ; and that, if it feels too weak to carry them across, they will refuse until lightened of their load. On one occasion a driver persisted in compelling his elephant to cross a bridge against the evident wish of the animal, and, as was expected by his comrades, the rotten structure gave way, elephant and rider were precipitated into the river, and the latter was drowned. A VISIT TO CEYLON.

REMORSE OF THE ELEPHANT.

A few years ago an elephant at Dekan, from some motive of revenge, killed his *cornack*, or conductor. The man's wife, who beheld the dreadful scene, took her two children, and threw them at the feet of the enraged animal, saying, "Since you have slain my husband, take my life also, *as well as that of my children.*" The ele-

phant instantly stopped, relented, and as if stung with remorse, took up the eldest boy with his trunk, placed him on its neck, adopted him for his cornack, and would never afterwards allow any other person to mount him.

P. A.

RETALIATION OF THE ELEPHANT.

A tame elephant, kept by a merchant at Bencoolen, was suffered to go at large. He used to walk about the streets in as quiet and familiar a manner as any of the inhabitants; and delighted much in visiting the shops, particularly those which sold herbs and fruit, where he was well received. A couple of brutal cobblers, without any cause, took offence at the generous creature, and once or twice attempted to wound his proboscis with their awls: the noble animal, who knew it was beneath him to crush them, did not disdain to chastise them by other means. He filled his trunk with water, not of the

cleanest quality, and advancing to them as usual, covered them at once with a dirty flood. The fools were laughed at, and the punishment applauded.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE ELEPHANT.

THE battering train going to the siege of Seringapatam had to cross the sandy bed of a river, which like many in India, had during the dry season, a small stream of water, running through beds of considerable breadth, and abounding in quicksands. It happened that an artilleryman, who was seated on the tumbril of one of the guns, by some accident fell off, in such a situation, that in a second or two, the hind wheel must have gone over him: an Elephant which was stationed behind the gun, perceiving the predicament in which the man was, instantly, and without warning from his keepers, lifted up the wheel with his trunk, and kept it suspended until the carriage had passed clear of the man.

TWELVE YEARS MILITARY ADVENTURES.

THE BEAVER.

So much that is wonderful has been recorded of the beaver, that intelligent writers have not scrupled to express a belief, that it possesses but little of that surprising sagacity and skill ascribed to it. Mr. Joseph Sansum, of New York, gives an account of the Canadian beaver, which confirms the general character given of their habits and economy. He tells us, that in the recesses of Canadian forests, undisturbed by man; the beaver is a practical example of almost every virtue, he is a pattern of conjugal fidelity and paternal care; laborious, frugal, honest, and ingenious. He submits to government, for the benefits of association; but is never known to make depredations upon his weaker neighbours. Wherever a number of them come together, they combine to perform the common business of constructing their habitations; apparently acting under the most intelligent design, no con-

tention or disagreement being ever observed among them. When a sufficient number are collected to form a town, the public business is first attended to ; and as they are amphibious animals, provision is made for spending their time, occasionally both in and out of the water, so that they seek a situation which is adapted to both these purposes.

A lake or pond, and sometimes a running stream, is pitched upon. If it be a lake or pond, the water in it is always deep enough to admit of their swimming under the ice. If it be a stream, it is always such a stream as will form a pond, that shall be convenient for their purpose ; and they never fix upon a situation that will not answer their views. Their next business is to construct a dam, this is always placed in the most convenient part of the stream ; the form of it is either straight, rounding, or angular, as the peculiarities of *the situation* require ; and no human in-

genuity could improve their labours in this respect, the materials they use are wood and earth ; they choose a tree on the river side, which will readily fall across the stream ; and some of them apply themselves to cut it through with their teeth : others cut down smaller trees, which they divide into equal and convenient lengths ; some drag these pieces to the brink of the river, and others swim with them to the spot where the dam is forming : others are engaged in sinking one end of these stakes ; and as many more in raising, and securing the other ends of them ; some are employed, in carrying on the plastering part of the work ; the earth is brought in their mouths, formed into mortar with their feet and tails, and spread over the intervals between the stakes ; saplings, and twigs being interwoven with the mud of the stream.

Where two or three hundred beavers are united, these dams are from six to

twelve feet thick at the bottom ; at the top, not more than two or three. In that part of the dam which is opposed to the current, the stakes are placed obliquely ; but on that side where the water is to fall over, they are placed perpendicularly. These dams are sometimes a hundred feet in length, and always of the exact height which will answer their purpose. The ponds thus formed, sometimes cover five or six hundred acres : and to preserve the dams against inundation, sluices near the middle are left for the redundant water to pass off.

When the public works are completed, the beavers separate into small companies, to build cabins or houses for themselves. These are built upon piles, on the borders of the pond. They are of an oval construction, resembling a bee-hive ; and vary from four to ten feet in diameter, according to the number of families they are to accommodate. These dwellings are never less

than two stories high, generally three ; and sometimes they contain four apartments. The walls are from two to three feet thick, formed of the same materials as the dams. On the inside, they are made smooth ; but they are left rough without, and are impenetrable to rain. The lower story is two feet high, the second is formed by a floor of sticks covered with mud, and the upper terminates with an arched roof. Through each floor there is a passage, and the uppermost is always above the level of the water. Each of these huts has two doors, one on the land side, to admit of their going out that way ; another under the water, and below where it freezes, to preserve the communication of the beavers with the pond.

No association can appear more happy, or be better regulated, than the tribe of beavers. In September, they lay up their winter's stock, which consists of bark and the tender twigs of trees. Then commences the season of repose ; during the

winter they remain within, every one enjoying the fruits of his own labour, without pilfering from any other.

Towards spring, the females bring forth their young. Soon after, the male retires to gather firs and vegetables, but the dam remains at home. The male returns occasionally, but not to tarry, until the end of the year ; should however, any injury happen to the works, the society are soon collected, by some unknown means, and join all their forces to repair the damage.

When an enemy approaches their village, the beaver who perceives the stranger strikes on the water with his tail, to give notice of danger ; and the whole tribe instantly plunges into the water.

In a state of nature, undisturbed by barbarous and selfish man, this provident animal lives fifteen or twenty years and prepares the way for several generations by adapting his dwellings to the increase of his family.

POWER OF MUSIC OVER ANIMALS.

ANCIENT writers tell us of musicians, who by their art, could tame the most furious wolves and tigers; and it is well known in America, that the rattle-snake will be so overcome by soft music, as to stretch itself at full length upon the ground, and continue to all appearance without life or motion. There is a species of dancing snakes which are carried in baskets through Hindostan, and procure a maintenance for a set of people who play a few simple notes on the flute, with which the snakes seem much delighted, and keep time by a graceful motion of the head, erecting about half their length from the ground, and following the music with gentle curves, like the undulating lines of a swan's neck. It is a well attested fact, that when a house is infested with snakes, which destroy poultry and small domestic animals, the musicians are sent for, who, by playing on a flageolet, find out their hiding places, and charm

them to destruction ; for no sooner do the snakes hear the music, than they come softly from their retreat, and are easily taken ; and this is also the case with the larger serpents.

The deer is very fond of the sound of the flute, and will stand and listen attentively, Playford, in his introduction to Music, has a curious passage on this subject. " As I travelled some years since near Royston, I met a herd of stags, on the road, following a bag-pipe and violin ; while the music played, they went forward ; when it ceased, they all stood still ; and in this manner they were brought out of Yorkshire to Hampton Court."

One Sunday evening, five choristers were walking on the banks of the river Mersey ; after some time they became tired, sat down on the grass, and began to sing an anthem. The field was terminated at one extremity by a wood, from which as they were singing ; *they observed a hare to pass with great*

swiftness and stop about twenty yards' distance from them. She appeared highly delighted with the harmony of the music, often turning up the side of her head to listen with more facility.

As soon as the harmonious sound was over, the hare returned slowly towards the wood ; when she had nearly reached the end of the field, the choristers began the same piece again ; at which the hare stopped, turned round, and came swiftly back to about the same distance as before, where she seemed to listen with rapture and delight, till they had finished the anthem, when she returned again by a slow pace up the field, and entered the wood.

The great naturalist, Linnæus, in speaking of the common mouse, said, "*delectatur musica*," yet it was little credited, his assertion has however been satisfactorily confirmed, Dr. Archer of Norfolk, in the United States, says, "On a rainy evening, as I was alone in my chamber, I took up

my flute and commenced playing. In a few minutes my attention was directed to a mouse that I saw creeping from a hole, and advancing to the chair in which I was sitting. I ceased playing, and it ran precipitately back to its hole ; I began again shortly afterwards, and was much surprised to see it re-appear, and take its old position. The appearance of the little animal was truly delightful ; it crouched itself on the floor, shut its eyes, and appeared in ecstasy ; I ceased playing, and it instantly disappeared again. This experiment I repeated frequently with the same success, observing that it was always differently affected, as the music varied from the slow and plaintive, to the brisk or lively. It finally went off, and all my art could not entice it to return."

One evening in the month of December, as a few officers on board a British man of war, in the harbour of Portsmouth, *were seated* round the fire, one of them

began to play a plaintive air on the violin. He had scarcely performed ten minutes, when a mouse apparently frantic, made its appearance in the centre of the floor. The strange gestures of the little animal, strongly excited the attention of the officers, who with one consent resolved to suffer it to continue its singular actions unmolested. Its exertions now appeared to be greater every moment—it shook its head, leaped about the table, and exhibited signs of the most ecstatic delight. It was observed, that in proportion to the gradation of the tones to the soft point, the feelings of the animal appeared to be increased, and *vice versa*. After performing actions which an animal so diminutive would at first sight seem incapable of, the little creature, to the astonishment of the delighted spectators, suddenly ceased to move, fell down, and expired without evincing any symptoms of pain.”

BIRDS.

—————The meanest things that are
Are free to live, and to enjoy that life,
As God was free to form them at the first,
Who in his sovereign wisdom made them all ;
Ye therefore who love mercy, teach your sons
To love it too. The spring-time of your years
Is soon dishonour'd, and defiled in most,
By budding ills, that ask a prudent hand
To check them. But alas ! none sooner shoots
If unrestrained, into luxuriant growth,
Than cruelty, most dev'lish of them all.
Mercy to him that shows it, is the rule,
And righteous limitation of its act,
By which heaven moves in pard'ning guilty Man ;
And he that shows none, being ripe in years,
And conscious of the outrage he commits,
Shall seek it, and not find it in his turn.

COWPER.

How cruel it is to shoot the small birds
merely for practice, the common excuse ;
they are useless for food and when we de-
prive the little warblers of their own lives,
we sacrifice their young, for while the pa-
rent birds are singing their songs of joy and
gladness, making the air resound with

their melody, the little birds in their beautiful nests are waiting for their parents return, to bring them food and fostering care. How delightful are their songs in early spring ! The little house sparrow in our cities seeks the roofs, and shelters his tiny brood beneath the eaves ; speak to him, and he answers with a merry chirp, and in the winter, both he and the robin come to our windows for the crumbs which fall from our tables ; we walk the fields, and the lark delights us with his song of praise, and every hedgerow supplies us with nature's choir of untaught but splendid songsters : how the heart of man expands to hear them, they minister to his delight, and serve a nobler purpose than to be the victims of cruel sport. Like him they live and breathe, and have their being, and we are told, that our Heavenly Father careth for them, and that without his permission, not a sparrow falleth to the ground.

How useful are the Rook, the Raven and

the Crow, yet how strange is it that they should be driven from the corn fields, and frequently shot and wounded: early and late these birds work to destroy the wire-worm, which forms their food; and which without them would soon spoil the crop by eating the roots of the corn: and let us remember, that in the great famine recorded in the 1st book of Kings, the Ravens were commanded by the Lord, to feed the Prophet Elijah. T.

DOMESTICATION OF THE OWL.

WE do not see why the owl, if domesticated, might not be a valuable assistant to the husbandman. If there were one or two belonging to the rick yard and barn, they would well repay a little trouble, and would be at work while others sleep. The habit of taming birds, or other animals, is of no little use in forming *kind and patient dispositions in the young*; and those *who have* seen the storks in Holland,

building on the cottage roofs, and stalking about the road-side and dykes, will not think this a hopeless attempt. It is by continual persecution that the lower animals are driven from us. Their dread might soon be overcome by kind treatment.

SLANEY'S BRITISH BIRDS.

TAME SEA-GULL.

MANY years ago, Mr. Scot, of Benholm, near Montrose, accidentally caught a sea-gull, whose wings he cut, and put it into his garden. The bird remained in that situation for several years, and being kindly treated, became so familiar, as to come at a call to be fed at the kitchen door. It was known by the name of Willie. This bird became at last so tame, that no pains were taken to preserve it, and its wings having grown to full length, it flew away, joined the other gulls on the beach, and came back from time to time, to pay a visit to the house. When its companions

left the country at the usual season, Willie accompanied them, much to the regret of the family. To their great joy however, it returned next season ; and with its usual familiarity came to its old haunt, where it was welcomed and fed very liberally. In this way it went and returned for *forty years*, without intermission, and kept up its acquaintance in the most cordial manner ; for while in the country it visited them almost daily, answered to its name like any domestic animal, and eat almost out of the hand. One year however, very near the period of its final disappearance, Willie did not pay his respects to the family for eight or ten days after the general flock of gulls were upon the coast, and great was the lamentation for his loss, as it was feared he was dead : but to the surprise and joy of the family, a servant one morning came running into the breakfast room in ecstasy, announcing that Willie was returned. The *whole company* rose from the table to wel-

come Willie. Food was soon supplied in abundance, and Willie with his usual frankness eat of it heartily, and was as tame as any barn yard fowl about the house. In a year or two afterwards, this grateful bird discontinued his visits for ever, so that they concluded he must be dead ; but whether from old age or from accidental causes, could never be ascertained. P. A.

COMPANIONSHIP BETWEEN A GOOSE
AND DOG.

A goose, kept at Barnet, in Hertfordshire, a few years ago, was observed to attach itself in the strongest and most affectionate manner to the house dog, but never presumed to go into the kennel except in rainy weather ; whenever the dog barked, the goose would cackle, and run at the person she supposed the dog barked at, and try to bite him by the heels. Sometimes she would attempt to feed with the dog ; but this the dog, would not

suffer. This bird would not go to roost with the others at night, unless driven by main force ; and when in the morning they were turned into the field, she would never stir from the yard gate, but sit there the whole day in sight of the dog. At length orders were given that she should no longer be molested ; being thus left to herself, she ran about the yard with him all night, and what is particularly remarkable, whenever the dog went out of the yard and ran into the village, the goose always accompanied him, contriving to keep up with him by the assistance of her wings, and in this way of running and flying, followed him all over the parish. This extraordinary affection of the goose towards the dog, which continued till his death, two years after it was first observed, is supposed to have originated in his having saved her from a fox, in the very moment of distress.

While the dog was ill, the goose never

quitted him, day or night, not even to feed; and it was apprehended that she would have been starved to death, had not a pan of corn been set every day close to the kennel. At this time, the goose generally sat in the kennel, and would not suffer any one to approach it, except the person who brought the dog's, or her own food.

P. A.

DOMESTICATED BIRDS.

LOVE is the wholesome state of man's nature, and we, for our own part, can truly say that we never knew a really good and wise man or woman who did not love even the lower animals, some with more, others with less affection, but all with some degree of tenderness. Now, among the lower animals, after the horse and the dog, birds have the highest claims upon our love. They are generally sprightly, intelligent, cleanly, harmless, and many of them familiar, and even qualified to grati-

tify with their song such as delight in natural music. The least tameable of birds, according to the experience of our time, is the partridge, yet tradition tells that the best of beings less than divine—for such we think was the beloved disciple John—solaced his captivity in Patmos with the society of a tame partridge; from this tradition, whether authentic or not, it is clear that *bird-love* is, in the opinion of good men, an innocent passion. Speaking of Canaries; we must relate an anecdote which has always made a deep impression on us. Walking once through Bethnal Green with a shrewd old friend, and a young zealous and faithful clergyman, whose duties lay in the parish—“Now my young friend,” said the senior, to our reverend companion, “though I never before set my foot in Bethnal-green, I think I will point out with little danger of error, all your best parishioners.” This might not have *been* a rash boast if the parishioners were

all householders—as a man or a women's house, even at the outside, will show something of the owner's character, but in Bethnal green the mass of the population are lodgers, and the houses are marked by an uniformity of dinginess, dirt, and dilapidation. Well, we proceeded on our course, when the old gentleman, as we passed, added one by one to the white list, to the astonishment of our pious companion, who declared him right in every instance, and begged to know his secret. “It is very simple,” replied the sage, “at whatever window I see a bird, but more especially a canary, I am tolerably certain that the owners are an industrious, affectionate, kindhearted, and careful family, and the members of such families are the best of our race in all ranks, high or low.”

STANDARD.

TURKISH SWALLOWS.

THE Café of the marble fountain in Con-

stantinople is one of the most frequented, and a charming circumstance poetises this Café to European eyes. Some swallows have built their nests in the vaulted roof, and constantly flying in and out with joyous cries, carry food to the young ones, unterrified by the fumes which rise from numerous pipes, or by the presence of the men whose turbans are often brushed by their rustling wings: while the young birds peeping from the nest quietly look down upon the scene. It is a touching circumstance this confidence in man, and this nest in the coffee room. The eastern nations are extremely tender to animals, and know how to gain their affection, the brute creation willingly remain near them, they do not like Europeans disturb them in any way. CONSTANTINOPLE BY THEOPHILE GAUTIER, PARIS, 1853.

WHY ONE SWALLOW DOES NOT MAKE SUMMER.

THE frequent appearance of single swallows *many* days before the general arrival of

the tribe, has given rise to the common proverb, that "one swallow never made summer." They seem as if, like Noah's dove, they were dispatched from the main body to report on the appearance of the earth, or to find the longitude or latitude of their flight. The first of these scouts who arrives at the old haunt of a colony, will remain, as it were, to take and keep possession; and a second and third will arrive, but these after a short time will go away again, doubtless to convey intelligence to the main body of the state in which matters are, before they attempt their general migration. P. A.

SAGACITY IN THE SWALLOW.

A swallow's nest, built in the west corner of a window facing the north, was so much softened by rain beating against it, that during a violent storm it fell into the corner below, leaving the young brood exposed to all the fury of the blast. To save

the poor creatures from an untimely death the owner of the house caused a covering to be thrown over them till the storm abated. No sooner had it subsided, than the sages of the colony assembled, fluttering round the window, and hovering over the covering of the fallen nest. As soon as this anxiety was observed, the covering was removed, and the utmost joy evinced by the group on finding the young ones alive and unhurt. After feeding them, the community arranged themselves into working order. Each division taking its appropriate station, fell instantly to work, and before night-fall they had jointly completed an arched canopy over the young brood in the corner where they lay, and securely covered them against a succeeding blast. Calculating the time occupied by them in performing this piece of architecture, it appeared evident that the young must have perished from cold or hunger, before a single pair could have executed half the *job*.

P. A

MIGRATION OF THE SWALLOW.

THE mystery which attends the retreat of the swallow from our northern climes during winter, is one which promises little hope of ever being solved. To whatever clime or part of the world they proceed, their flight is at an elevation far beyond the reach of human optics. With the first ray of the morning they depart so directly upwards, as to elude all research ; and with the first dawn of day they return, but from whence no man can tell ; they drop as from the clouds, and take up their abode in their former haunts, as if they just left them the hour before.

The preparation for their annual flight is marked by some interesting circumstances. After the swallows have got their second brood, which is generally about the middle of September, they devote the whole of the remaining time to train the young for their ultimate flight. The regularity and order in which this is done, is extraordinary.

After the business of the food gathering is over, they assemble in multitudes from all quarters in one general convention, on the roof of some building, or on some large tree. While the assembly are seated together, one who seems commander-in-chief keeps aloft on the wing, flying round and round ; at last darting up with great swiftness, with a loud, sharp, and repeated call, he seems as if he gave the word of command ; instantly the whole flock are on the wing, rising upwards in the most beautiful spiral track, till they reach regions beyond the reach of human view. They remain in the upper regions of the atmosphere from a quarter to half an hour, when they all return by scores and dozens, to the place whence they took their flight. This manœuvre they will repeat twice or three times in an evening, when the weather is fair ; and after ten or twelve days of such practising, they take their final departure for *the season*.

P. A.

SKILL OF THE HONEY BIRD.

THE Hottentots in southern Africa, are remarkable for their skill in observing the bees, as they fly to their nests, but they have still a much better guide than their own acuteness on which they invariably rely. This is a small brownish bird, nothing remarkable in its appearance, of the cuckoo genus, called by the farmers the honey bird.

In the conduct of this little animal there is something that looks very like what philosophers have been pleased to deny the brute creation. Having observed a nest of honey, it flies in search of some human creature, to whom by its fluttering, whistling, and chirping, it communicates the discovery. Every Hottentot is too well acquainted with the bird to have any doubts as to the certainty of the information. It leads the way directly to the place, flying from bush to bush, or from one ant hill to another. When close to

the nest, it remains still and silent. As soon as the person to whom the discovery is made has taken away the honey, the Honey Bird flies to feast on the remains.

P. A.

KINDNESS IN THE CANARY BIRD.

IN the vicinity of Inverness, a goldfinch's nest, with six young ones, was taken ; the old pair were likewise secured, and the whole family put into a double cage, with a pair of canaries, which had a brood of young ; there was a division of wire work between the cages. At first the goldfinches seemed careless about their young ones ; but the cock canary attracted by their cries, forced itself through a flaw in the wires, and began to feed them ; which operation it continued regularly, until the goldfinches undertook the office themselves, and rendered the humanity of the canary no longer necessary.

P. A.

PRIDE AND HUMILITY.

The self applauding bird, the Peacock see
Mark what a sumptuous pharisee is he !
Meridian sunbeams tempt him to unfold
His radiant glories, azure, green and gold
He seems to say—ye meaner fowl give place,
I am all splendour, dignity and grace.

Not so the pheasant on his charms presumes,
Though he too has a glory in his plumes
He christian like, retreats with modest mien
To the close copse, or far sequestered green
And shines, without desiring to be seen.

COWPER.

It is singular that in the brute creation, man finds examples, not only of his virtues but his more prominent vices, they are in every respect then to be regarded as our fellow creatures, the peacock is the emblem of pride, the dove of peace and maternal affection, the lamb of humility, the lion and tiger are types of natural ferocity but we are told in scripture that the time shall come, when the lion shall lie down with the lamb, and a little child shall lead them.

T.

BIRDS' NESTING.

BIRDS' NESTING.

"It wins my admiration,
w the structure of that little work—
d's nest; mark it well within, without :
ool had he that wrought; no knife to cut !
nail to fix; no bodkin to insert;
glue to join : his little beak was all.
nd yet how neatly finished ! what nice hand,
/ith ev'ry implement and means of art,
And twenty years apprenticeship to boot,
Could make me such another !

"Poor harmless tenants of the woods and plains.
I grieve that man has made ye what ye are ;
He, who your tyrant, not your master reigns ;
And, what he should protect, delights to mar !
Of all that bleed beneath his barb'rous hand
How small the part his *needful* wants demand."

R. S. T.

It is much to be regretted that the
pleasing songsters of our groves should
have their labours destroyed, and their
beloved young ones taken from them and
killed in cruel sport. Parents would do
well to prevent such wanton *cruelty* in
their children; and if they would, with
their children, watch the diligence displayed

by birds in providing for their young, they would instantly discover that it is no small thing to rob them of their offspring. Let not those who are suffered, daily, weekly, yearly we might say, to torment the dumb animals, take any advantage of the long-suffering of God, because they are spared in this life. Those who offend cannot escape punishment. God is just as well as merciful. Can he see the innocent creatures he has formed tormented, tortured, and afflicted, by cruel man, and not be angry?

God taught the little bird to construct a habitation for its young ones, and to do so just at the very time the young ones are expected, and to make it in every respect comfortable and convenient for them. This knowledge in dumb creatures is called **i**nstinct. Their works are perfect—having **n**o reason of their own, they follow simply **w**hat is taught them from on high. Their **v**arious works, throughout the different **s**pecies of all kinds, are most wonderful.

and show the excellency and perfection of their Almighty Teacher.

Surely, when we consider the kindness of this great God, in providing for the comfort and convenience of every being which He has created, we must imagine how greatly He is offended with sinful man for tormenting these innocent creatures. Doubtless He will repay.

If not a sparrow falls to the ground without his knowledge, do not suppose that any act of cruelty committed to the dumb animals, for whom He has shown so great care, will escape His all-seeing eye, or His avenging hand.

Children do not think of the miseries they inflict in their wanton play, neither are they aware of the extremely tender affection all dumb creatures feel for their young.

Think, dear children, when you are sitting nice and snug with your tender *parents*; if some creature, much larger than

NEST ON A RAILWAY CARRIAGE. 183

you or them, was to come into the room, and carry you off far away from them ; oh, what would you feel ! Now this is what all naughty children do who take bird's nests, they have neither feeling nor pity for the poor tortured parent birds. R. S. T.

NEST ON A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

At the Railway Station in Giessen, Hesse Darmstadt, in May 1852, a bird had built its nest on the collision spring of a third class carriage which had been out of use. The bird was the Black Redstart, and the nest contained five eggs.

The carriage was attached to a train and sent to Frankfort on the Maine, distant from thirty to forty English miles : at Frankfort it remained thirty-six hours, and was then brought back to Giessen, from whence it went to Zöller, distant five miles, and having been kept there awhile, it again came back to Giessen, so that four days and three nights elapsed, between the

bringing of the carriage into use and its last return. The nest, however, had not been abandoned by the parent birds, but was found to contain five young ones, and it was then removed by the humane waggon master to a secure place, where he saw the parent birds visit the nest; and he continued to inspect it until at first three, and then the other two young birds had flown, none remaining at the end of four or five days.

It was concluded that one, at least of the parent birds must have travelled with the train, to furnish the callow brood with warmth, shelter, and food; and the conductor of the train to Frankfort assured Dr. Barry, that whilst the train was at Frankfort and during its short stay at Friedeberg, on the way, he noticed a red-tailed bird constantly flying to and from the part of the carriage where the nest was situated.

It was doubtless availing itself of the

stoppages, to busily collect the insects with which to supply the cravings of the little unfledged travellers. FROM A PAPER READ BY PROFESSOR OWEN TO THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

SPIDERS THE BEST BAROMETERS.

IN the commotions which took place many years ago in Holland, a french gentleman M. D'Isjonval was imprisoned at Utrecht, for seven years.

To amuse himself during this long confinement he courted the acquaintance of spiders, studied their constitution, and, after a series of observations, he made the discovery, that they were the most weather-wise of all creatures. Their *presentiment* of approaching changes is incomparably more refined and certain than the variations indicated by the best instruments: a weather-glass points out only the probable state of the weather for the next day; but with respect to a permanent state of

the atmosphere, this instrument cannot be relied upon.

Spiders, however, have not only an obvious sensation of the approaching changes of the weather, similar to that manifested by a barometer, but they also indicate, with the greatest exactness, the more distant changes for a considerable length of time ; nay, they foretel with precision, for a period of ten days or a fortnight, those states of the atmosphere which are of a settled nature. Of this M. D'Isjonval was enabled, in the end, to furnish a striking proof.

On the 16th of January 1795, the wind changed to the northward ; on the next day it began to freeze, and the frost increased to such a degree, that the French were enabled to enter Utrecht, and to release their imprisoned countryman, but on the 20th of January, an unexpected thaw threatened to frustrate the design of the invaders, who had advanced with all

their heavy artillery, accompanied by an army of one hundred thousand men, to pass the icy bridges which nature had apparently constructed for facilitating their hostile operations. The French generals were filled with apprehensions, and began to think of the necessity of retreating, when M. D'Isjonval having consulted his spiders, told his countrymen that they had no cause for alarm, for that in a day or two the frost would return with greater intensity than had been known in Holland for ages. The prediction was fully verified. The very next day the frost recommenced, with almost unequalled severity; and Holland, no longer able to avail itself of its pent-up floods, became an easy prey.

The manner in which spiders carry on their operations, conformable to the impending changes of the atmosphere, is simply this: If the weather is likely to become rainy, windy, or in other respects disagreeable, they fix the terminating filaments,

on which the whole web is suspended, unusually short; and in this state they await the influence of a temperature which is remarkably variable. On the contrary, if the terminating filaments are made uncommonly long, we may, in proportion to their length, conclude that the weather will be serene, and continue so at least for ten or twelve days. But if the spiders be totally indolent, rain generally succeeds; though, on the other hand, their activity during rain is the most certain proof that it will be only of short duration, and followed with fair and very constant weather. According to further observations, the spiders regularly make some alteration in their webs or nets every twenty-four hours: if these changes take place between the hours of six and seven in the evening, they indicate a clear and pleasant night. P. A.

ANTS IN A FLOOD.

D'Azara informs us, that during the *inundations* of the low districts in South

America, when the ant hills, which are usually about three feet in height, are completely under water, the ants avail themselves of an ingenious contrivance, to prevent their being carried to any distance from their habitation. With this view, and for their greater security, they collect into a compact mass, and keep firm hold of each other, previously attaching one of the extremities to some neighbouring plant, or fixed point of support, leaving the other end free, and floating on the surface of the water as long as the inundation, which usually lasts a few days, continues.


P. A.

I would not enter on my list of friends
Though grac'd with polish'd manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.
An inadvertent step may crush the snail,
That crawls at evening in the public path,
But he that has humanity, forewarned,
Will tread aside, and let the reptile live.

COWPER.

MATERNAL LOVE OF THE WHALE.

THE maternal affection of the whale, which in other respects is apparently a stupid animal, is striking and interesting. The cub being insensible to danger is easily harpooned, when the tender affection of the mother is so manifested, as not unfrequently to bring it within reach of the whalers. Hence, though a cub is of little value, it is sometimes struck as a snare for its mother. In this case she joins it, at the surface of the water, whenever it has occasion to rise for respiration; encourages it to swim away; assists its flight by taking it under her fin; and seldom deserts it while life remains. She is then dangerous to approach, but affords frequent opportunities for attack. She loses all regard for her own safety, in her anxiety for the preservation of her young; dashes through the midst of her enemies; despises the danger that threatens her, and even voluntarily remains with her offspring after



various attacks have been made upon herself. In the whale fishery of 1814, a harpooner, struck a young whale with the hope of its leading to the mother. Presently she arose, and seizing the young one, dragged about a hundred fathoms of line out of the boat, with remarkable force and velocity. Again she rose to the surface; darted furiously to and fro; frequently stopped short, or suddenly changed her direction, and gave every possible intimation of extreme agony. For a length of time she continued thus to act, though closely pursued by the boats; and inspired with courage and resolution by her concern for her offspring, seemed regardless of the danger that surrounded her. Being at length struck with six harpoons, she was killed.

P. A.

CREATION.

Full nature swarms with life, one wondrous mass
Of Animals, and atoms organized ;
Waiting the vital breath, when parent heaven,
Shall bid his spirit blow !—

—Nor is the stream
Of purest crystal, nor the lucid air
Though one transparent vacancy it seem,
Void of their unseen people. These concealed
By the kind art of forming heaven escape,
The grosser eye of man !—
Hail source of being ! Universal soul
Of heaven and earth ! Essential presence hail !
To thee I bend the knee : to thee my thoughts
Continual climb : who with a master hand,
Hast the great whole into perfection touched.

THOMSON.

—The poor beetle that we tread upon,
In corporal suffering feels a pang as great ;
As when a giant dies !

SHAKSPERE.

THIS effusion of the immortal bard, speaks
no other language than that of accurate
philosophy ; for there is every reason to
believe, that the sensations of many of the

most diminutive insects, are as exquisite, and consequently their sufferings as acute, as those of larger animals.

The writhings of the worm, on which we accidentally tread, evidently shew the pangs which it feels, and shock the heart endowed with sensibility, forcing it to lament the step which caused its sufferings.

Great and little, important and mean are relative terms when applied to animals which have no existence in the all comprising views of the Creator and Governor of the Universe.

The consideration that all the felicity of animals is confined to the short period of the present life ; without any hope in a future state of existence : ought to be an additional reason to treat them with kindness and compassion.

The volume of Nature is the book of God, ever open to the eyes of mankind.

In contemplating "the whole magnificence of heaven and earth," with all the

numerous and varied assemblage of beings, that people the immense and superb mansion, we every where see the reflection of God's glory.

All things animate and inanimate, in perfect unison, and in language more emphatic than that of words, proclaim
"THE HAND THAT MADE US IS DIVINE."

BIGLAND.

ANIMALS THE PECULIAR CARE OF GOD.

Superior as we are, they yet depend
Not more on human help than we on theirs.
Their strength, or speed, or vigilance were giv'n
In aid of our defects. In some are found
Such teachable and apprehensive parts,
That man's attainments in his own concerns ;
Match'd with the expertness of the brutes in theirs,
Are oftentimes vanquish'd and thrown far behind !
Some show that nice sagacity of smell,
And read with such discernment, in the port
And figure of the man, his secret aim,
That oft we owe our safety to a skill
We could not teach, and must despair to learn !

COWPER.

IN the field of nature we discover proofs of superintending care, and of the merciful provision made by a bountiful Creator, even for the meanest reptile. Look around you, behold the various tribes with which this earth is peopled ; the air is filled with winged beings of joyous note and marvellous beauty : the sea and rivers are stocked with active creatures of every order : the barren rocks and fruitful fields, and arid deserts and the lofty mountains, the wooded valleys and the luxuriant pastures, all have their appropriate occupants. “ O Lord, the earth is full of thy riches.” “ The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats.” They climb the craggy cliff, stand safely and fearlessly upon the edge of a precipice, and delight to browse on the plants of the rock. Mark how wise and gracious are the arrangements of Providence towards these various tribes of irrational being. They are clothed with raiment nicely adjusted to the nature of

their mode of life, and to the temperature of the particular climate where they reside. The hair of some of them serves as a commodious clothing. The furs and fleeces of others afford protection against cold and wet, as well as a soft bed, in which to nurse and cherish their young. All these creatures are furnished with the means of obtaining the particular sort of food, which is best adapted to their natures and most conducive to their health. They are gifted likewise with a power to protect themselves from their natural enemies, some by their strength, some by their instinctive cunning and others by their agility and speed.

And, turning our eyes from the field of Nature to the sacred page of Revelation, we are there again and again reminded of the Creator's parental solicitude for the lower animals. "The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest *thine* hand, and satisfiest the desire of

every living thing." "O Lord, thou preservest man and beast." "Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God: who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains. He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry." God "provideth for the raven his food." "Every beast of the forest," saith God, "is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills. I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine." Nay, our blessed Lord declares, that not one of the "sparrows shall fall on the ground without our heavenly father." And again, "Consider the ravens, for they neither sow nor reap which neither have storehouse or barn; and God feedeth them."

It may, however, be well to look somewhat more closely into this matter, in order to discover the mind of God, in re-

gard to man's treatment of the inferior tribes. Going back, to the earliest records of our race, we read that the Almighty formally and solemnly committed the lower creatures to the sovereignty of man. He commissioned him to "have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth." But we were not hereby empowered to torture or to tyrannize over these creatures. We dare not entertain so impious an idea. God, as it were, put man, in His own stead, and appointed him to exercise a subordinate authority over the animated beings of earth even as the Most High himself ruleth over all things in heaven. He made the lower creatures dependent upon man, that we might have more abundant opportunity for doing good, and for being "merciful, even as our Father which is in heaven is merciful."

"THE SIN OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS" BY
THE REV. JOHN EVANS.

THE MUTUAL DEPENDENCE OF ALL CREATED BEINGS.


It is impossible to peruse accounts of the instincts of various animals, dissimilarly constituted, without being impressed with the fact, that all created beings are naturally dependent upon each other. As no animal in a state of nature, is permitted by God to perish for want of food, so while the earth yields its increase for the support of herbivorous animals, and carnivorous races are created to devour them : these die in their turn and fructify the earth from which they were made, so that it is manifest that mutual dependence is the order of creation.

“At the head of creation, God placed man,” as Bishop Hall well observes “to be the lord of his creatures, not their tyrant” so that when we say that the animal creation is subservient to the will of man it were well to reflect, that when we remove an animal from his own perfect enjoyment

of liberty, and train him for our use ; we take upon ourselves the responsibility of providing for his natural wants, and if, as the Bible informs us Our Almighty Father careth for them, so that without his permission, not a sparrow falleth to the ground, we are bound by our duty to God, to use them well : and as far as possible to render them happy, by the exercise of kindness and mercy.

The great blessings of civilization are the reward of industry. Man in an uncivilized state, rarely cultivates the earth to any extent, and seldom tames the brute creation to his use : civilized man on the contrary employs every animal capable of rendering him service, and in fact without the assistance of the animal world, civilization itself could not exist.

Consider the many luxuries, comforts and conveniences, we owe to the animal creation ; and then contemplate the *wonderful* bounty of God, in placing the more



useful of them, in the very spot where their utility may be made most available.

The horse is the most universally diffused of all the draught animals, but the deserts of Africa, are provided with the Camel and Dromedary : and the jungles of Asia with the Elephant : animals which unite great strength, with singular docility ; and which are ready at all times, to devote their strength to the service of man.

The claims of the brute creation to our kindness, shine forth throughout the Sacred Volume ; they dignify the writings of the Poet, the Philosopher and the Divine, for they are the peculiar objects of the care of that Almighty being, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.

Shall man then utterly forget his dependence upon God for these blessings ? and instead of mercifully treating the animals committed to his care, continue acts of barbarity to these his uncomplaining slaves ? Religion forbids it, for the cruel man is at

enmity with God, his professions of faith are inconsistent with such acts, for the great and guiding principle of love is utterly wanting.

Animals have the same senses as ourselves, as far as they are required in the scale of being each race is destined to fill: the same organization pervades them all, from the meanest to the greatest. The eye, the ear, and every portion of the body of the higher order of animals, are supplied with blood by a heart similar to our own: their nerves issue from a brain, in the same manner that they do in man himself.

As we descend the scale, we still observe how admirably each distinct race is fitted for the fulfilment of the purpose for which it was created. Pursuing our enquiry still further, we observe the peculiar care of the Almighty, manifested in the adaptation of the limbs of his various creatures, to the performance of actions essential to the *well being* of each individual creature.

Man alone is distinguished by the possession of the perfect hand : contrast the limbs of the Elephant, with the foot of the duck : or those of the horse, with the foot of the dog : or compare the lobster's claw with the wing of the bird : and you will at once see that each animal is so formed that perfection is the result : and however loathsome the insect or reptile ; be sure that it was created to fulfil some wise and useful purpose : so that although we have full power, to destroy such as may be noxious and destructive ; we have no authority whatever to put them to needless and unnecessary pain.

Thankful to the Giver of all good things for enriching the earth with wondrous beauty, and creating it with its various living creatures—the fowl of the air, the beast of the field, and the fish of the sea for the use of man—let us use these various bounties, as not abusing them ; and while we deny the brute, those attributes which

belong to man alone—the immortal soul, and mental endowments, (without confounding reason with instinct, or instinct with reason)—let us always remember, that animals suffer pain equally with ourselves, that they like us are capable of fatigue, that with us they share the bounties of nature, that they are gifted with no inconsiderable powers of memory, gratitude and attachment, that, as they partake our toil, and add to our enjoyments, so they are entitled to their reward : and thus viewing them, in their relationship both to man, and the Almighty, we shall be prepared to admit that

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS IS A DUTY TO GOD.

T.

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